

M.P. ON TIME WHEN GRAND FLEET WAS 'HUNTED'

The Daily Mirror

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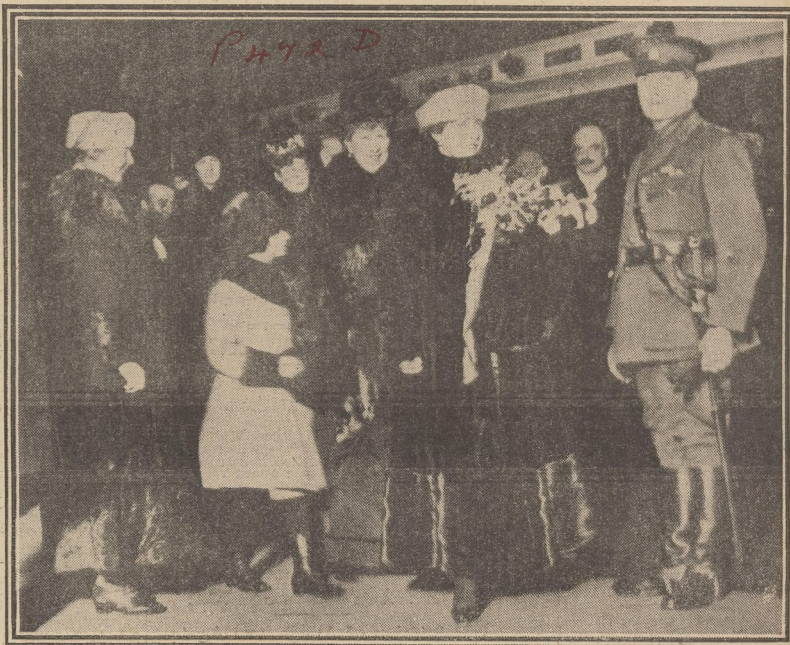
[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

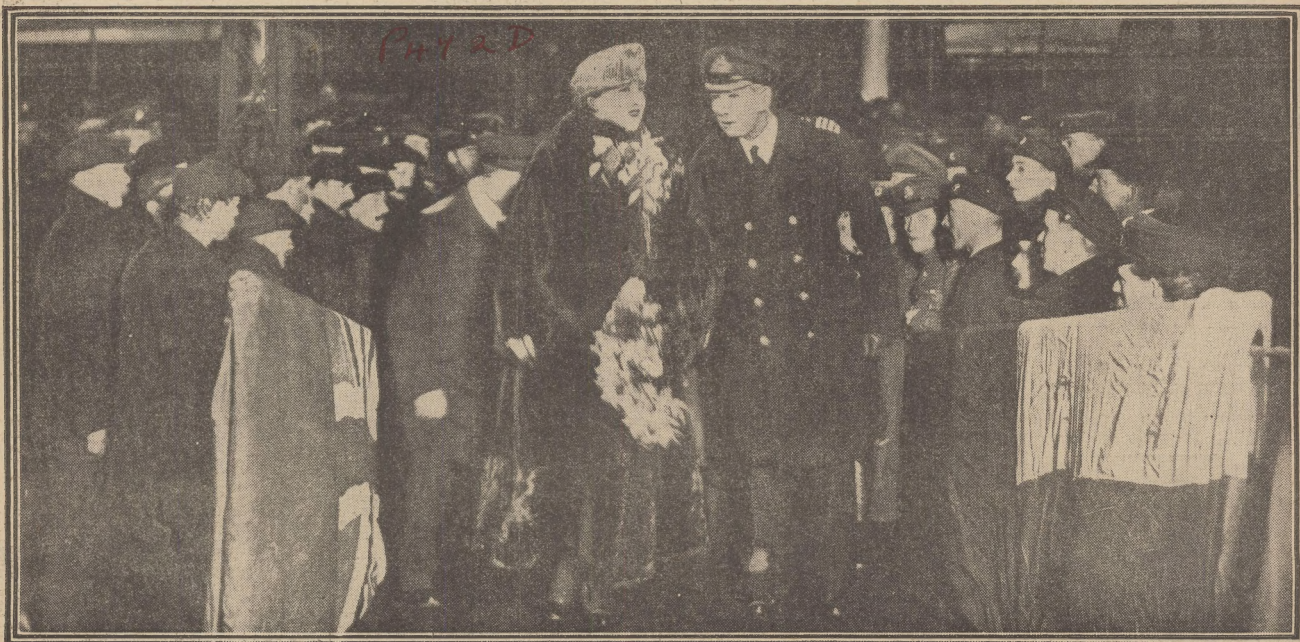
THEIR MAJESTIES MEET THE QUEEN OF RUMANIA



The King welcomes Queen Marie. They are first cousins.



The two Queens at Charing Cross. Princess Helena is holding Queen Marie's hand. Princess Marie on left.



Sir Charles Cust, R.N., specially deputed by the King to welcome Queen Marie to English soil, escorting her Majesty from the vessel at Folkestone.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

The King and Queen met the Queen of Rumania, who arrived at Charing Cross Station at 8.30 last evening, accompanied by her daughters, Princess Marie and Princess Helena. The last named seemed a little shy at first on seeing such a big crowd, but after taking

Queen Marie's proffered hand she walked down the platform to the carriage, talking happily. Princess Marie, it will be noticed, was dressed very much like her mother. The visit is private and informal, and is expected to last about three weeks.

FREE LUNCHEONS FOR COUNCILLORS.

Alderman's Boon for Tired Colleagues.

SIX SHILLING FEAST.

From Our Own Correspondent.

YARMOUTH, Wednesday.

Alderman Sir Thomas Tacon, of Eye, who has established a local reputation for philanthropy, has come forward with a new idea—to provide luncheons for his colleagues on the East Suffolk County Council.

He has seen (says Sir Thomas) members who had to make a very early breakfast and at noon became very tired and fatigued. They stuck to their work, notwithstanding their creature needs, and hurried off about two o'clock to catch their trains home.

This spectacle has stirred Sir Thomas to take compassion on his hard working but hungry brethren, and he is giving £500 to meet this long-ott want.

"If," he says, "the Inland Revenue will forgo their tax, it will produce £25 annually, and, dividing this among members, they would receive 6s. each for a luncheon."

At the county council meeting the clerk was questioned whether the tax-gatherer could be prevented laying hands on this luncheon fund. The clerk said: "We can make a charity of it and get the tax back."

The council gratefully accepted Sir Thomas' welcome gift and passed him a vote of thanks.

They also re-elected him alderman, though he had said he must resign as he could no longer climb upstairs.

Sir Thomas has made 3,000 attendances at the county hall at Ipswich.

THE POLICE DISPUTE.

Deputation Have an Interview with Home Secretary.

The tension between the Metropolitan Police and the Chief Commissioner remains in the acute stage following the Home Secretary's reception of a deputation on behalf of the men.

The Home Secretary, in an official statement, says, pointed out that the deputation had not refused to see any deputation, but had declined to receive individual members of the committee who had been party to the drafting of a resolution of an insulting character.

Mr. Shortt said he was sure that both the public and police as a whole would regret that what Mr. Marston (for the police) had described as a minor matter should be allowed to develop into a serious cause of friction.

CURATE'S PETS.

Fined for Causing Unnecessary Suffering to Two Bullocks.

For causing unnecessary suffering to his two pet bullocks, Buller and Togo, by withholding sufficient food, the Rev. Mortimer Bayliss, of Addlestone (Surrey), curate of the Church of England, was fined £10 at Chertsey yesterday.

It was stated that defendant refused to have the animals killed because of his vegetarian views.

The chairman of the Bench (Sir Charles Walpole) said defendant could not afford to keep the animals in proper condition, and he was not a suitable person to have charge of them.

Defendant said the bullocks loved him. They were as docile as lambs, and so tame that they would follow him anywhere.

The Bench ordered that the bullocks be handed over to the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

HATS ON KITCHENER'S PEG.

A large body of American troops and sailors yesterday visited the Houses of Parliament, and in the Peers' Lobby the majority of the soldiers one by one took off his hat and for a second hung it upon the peg labelled with the name of Lord Kitchener.

Although this is a breach of the regulations, and any civilian who took the liberty would be promptly reprimanded, no official notice was taken of the action, which, from the demeanour of the men, was apparently one of regard for the dead Field-Marshal.

The Food Controller has suspended the Eggs (Prices) Order, 1919, as from March 17. The effect is to permit the sale of eggs after that date without any restriction as to price.

FACE-DISGUISE BALL.

Weird Designs on Cheeks and Dresses at Albert Hall.

DONKEY AND CAMEL PARADE.

Streaks and whizzes of colour, flashes of light, twirling dancers and jazzing music made up the merriment of the first Chelsea Arts Club ball since wartime, celebrated last night (and, indeed, this morning too) at the Albert Hall.

For days before the event every studio in Chelsea, St. John's Wood, and Tottenham Court-road has been ransacking its chests of materials, designing subtle disguises, and studying the art of face camouflage.

This was the Dazzle Ball, the peacetime version of camouflage. The gaiety was led by Lieutenant-Colonel Rhodes and the officers of the Army Camouflage School.

Hardly a face of the men twirling round to the mad jazz music in the vast hall was left "au naturel." Rings of black square of red and orange, stencils of all mixed hues were painted on cheeks, foreheads and throats. The dresses were amazing, fantastic, thousand-hued. Not one colour, but a dozen went to the making of each.

Hardly was the dance in full swing than mysterious boxes 14ft. high each, swung from the great roof burst open the entire whole, shooting out every colour of streamer, hundreds of coloured paper balls and a thousand great balloons.

When the excitement died a procession of noted artists paraded round the hall, and the skins of camels, donkeys and giraffes, led by bagpipes and drummers.

Among the crowds of noted artists were Mr. C. R. W. Nevinson, in "jazz" dress; Sir John Lavery, in a figure in scarlet; and Mr. Glynn Philpot, a Spanish brigand.

Lady Randolph Churchill wore a gold pattern over her face to match a golden gown.

DUEL IN THE AIR.

French Aviators to Settle Quarrel by Novel Method.

Paris, Wednesday.

The *Oeuvre* says a duel is to be fought shortly between Flight-Captain Robert Schreiber and another well-known aviator named Vaudecrane under absolutely new conditions.

As they propose to settle their quarrel in the air, the French "ace," Captain Madon, and Pilot Babo are acting as Vaudecrane's seconds. The adversaries will ascend in Nieuport single-seater aeroplanes fitted with motors of 120hp. and with a Vickers machine gun.—Exchange.

"AN ACT OF JUSTICE."

Refutation of Allegations Against a German Surgeon.

"We have enough true cases of brutality perpetrated by the Germans without distorting the truth," writes Captain E. N. R. Hartland, R.A.M.C., in contradiction of allegations as to wanton operations upon a wounded English soldier.

The above appears in a statement issued by the Government Committee on treatment by the enemy of British prisoners of war.

The committee have received other letters also which puts quite a different complexion upon this case. Professor Muller, of Rostock University, was the surgeon; he was most kind and gentle and treated the patients to the best of his ability.

The operation was a modern one, which has proved successful on many occasions, and was carried out with the patient's consent.

The committee adds that it is a bare act of justice to one "whose conduct has been worthy of the great profession to which he belongs," that the reflections made upon him should be publicly disclaimed.

DEATH BEFORE ARREST.

Inquest Story of Auctioneer Who Drowned Himself.

"I can stand it no longer," wrote Mr. George Gleave, an auctioneer, of West Houghton, who was found drowned in the canal.

At the inquest at Galgate yesterday the widow said her husband left home with luggage on Friday. On Monday she received a registered letter containing the above note.

Mr. Harry Higson, of Bolton, partner of Mr. Gleave, said the latter's financial position was good, but proceedings were pending, and his appointment as deputy-chairman of West Houghton Market was cancelled because his accounts were not properly kept.

A detective officer said he held a warrant for Mr. Gleave's arrest.

The coroner returned a verdict of "drowned himself, but not sufficient evidence to show what the state of his mind was."

MR. WILSON DELAYED.

Owing to delay at sea, says the Central News, Mr. Wilson will not disembark at Brest before Friday. He will be present at the Council of the Powers on Saturday.

BACK TO 1914 GOWNS.

Women Who Kept Pre-War Costumes Now Benefit.

VERY TIGHT SKIRT RETURNS.

Women who have been saving up the 1914 model gowns they bought and never used because of the war will find their thrift rewarded.

There is hardly any difference between the gowns of spring, 1914, and those of spring, 1919. Fashion papers of five years ago might be sold now and no woman could suspect.

"Fashion has really been lying dormant for the years of war, and we have taken up dress-designing proper where we left off," a Paris designer now in London told *The Daily Mirror*.

"Take the coat and skirt. There you will find again the very tight skirt, with a necessary slit at the side, buttoned up. Can't you remember that in 1914? And with it is the waistcoated coat, often with a flyaway cape to it."

In dresses you get again the ultra-tight skirt, gathered in at the ankle; the wide tunic over a sheath slip; the inverted skirt widened by pocket-pouches or frills at the hips, narrow at the feet.

There again you find the rows of little flounces over the hips on the four deep but narrow flounces that form the entire whole skirt.

"We shall even see again the narrow gowns of spotted foulard that were worn in the summer of 1914."

'CELLIST'S ROMANCE.

Mme. Suggia to Wed Master of Lindisfarne Castle.

Musical London was interested yesterday in the announcement of an engagement between Mr. Edward Hudson, of Lindisfarne Castle, Northumberland, and Mme. Guillermina Suggia, the famous 'cellist.

Mr. Hudson, who is a lover of music and the fine arts, is a member of the firm of Messrs. Hudson and Kearns, printers, and managing director of "Country Life" and other papers.

Lindisfarne Castle, on Holy Island, three miles from the coast of Northumberland, is a picturesque old place dating from 1500. It has a wonderful music-room with a fine Gothic roof. The wedding will take place probably in June.

MARRIAGE AND AFFINITY.

Law That Does Not Allow Woman to Marry Dead Husband's Brother.

"A great many people are under the impression that the Deceased Wife's Sister Act, which allows a man to marry his deceased wife's sister, can be reversed and that a woman can marry her deceased husband's brother, but that is not so."

So said Mr. Travers Humphreys, prosecuting in a case at the Old Bailey yesterday.

The case was a sequel to proceedings in the Divorce Court, Percy Parker Shepherd, a private in the R.A.M.C., being indicted at the Old Bailey yesterday for making a false declaration for the purpose of procuring a marriage certificate and with grave offences in respect of Cicely Maria Shepherd, his sister-in-law.

It was stated that after accused's brother (who had married Cicely) was killed in France she met Percy Shepherd, with whom she went through a form of marriage. Prisoner later

ANOTHER COAL NUGGET.

Statistics produced by a witness at the Coal Commission yesterday were highly voluminous that when he brought forward Statement No. 11 (measuring 24in. by 26in.), and then another, Sir Leo Money became alarmed.

Holding up his hands in horror, he exclaimed: "I love statistics, but one can have too many of them."

See also page 14.

went to the Divorce Court to get the marriage annulled on the ground of affinity.

Mr. Justice Horridge in the Divorce Court had ordered all the documents to be impounded and sent to the Public Prosecutor.

Prisoner was found guilty on all counts. Mr. Justice Darling, in sentencing him to five years' penal servitude, said: "A swarmer, baser creature than you I have never seen, never."

RETURN OF THE GUARDS.

On the occasion of the march of the Household Troops through London on March 22 (Saturday week), the household of the procession will pass the King at Buckingham Palace at 1.15 and will proceed thence via St. James' Palace, Pall Mall and the Strand to the City.

It is timed to pass by the Mansion House at three o'clock. The route through the City will be Fleet-street, Ludgate-circus, Ludgate-hill, St. Paul's-churchyard, Cannon-street, King William-street, past the Mansion House, Poultry, Cheap-side, Moorgate-street and Holborn.

GIANT AIRSHIP'S TEST POSTPONED.

Owing to the high wind, the trial trip of the giant Gleditsch airship, Z. 3, which should have taken place over Glasgow yesterday, has been postponed.

MISSING HUSBAND PROBLEM.

Noted Solicitor Discusses a Grave Difficulty.

CHILDREN'S POSITION.

Remarkable interest has been aroused all over the country by the letter contributed to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by a woman reader on the subject of the "missing husband."

Her husband joined up shortly after the outbreak of war, and in 1916 took part in a big offensive.

After this he was posted as missing. Since then the wife has made every possible inquiry by publishing his photograph in *The Daily Mirror*, writing to the War Office, his colonel and his Army chums.

She has never heard of him.

Now comes the problem.

Can she marry? According to the law she must wait for seven years before she can presume that her husband is dead.

AFTER THE SEVEN YEARS.

Children of Second Marriage Under Disability if Former Husband Returns.

"The law in regard to bigamy," said Mr. Harry Wilson, the famous criminal solicitor, to a representative of *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "was not drafted by men who could foresee the extraordinary social conditions which would ensue upon this calamitous war."

"The law in regard to bigamy is reasonable in so far as things stood in the world when the law was made."

"In the light of present events our bigamy law, in so far as it concerns the wives of sol-



M. Jonnart, who, according to report, is Governor of Alsace-Lorraine.

Sir R. S. Horne, who spoke yesterday on an International Labour Conference.

diers who have fought in battle, and who have been missing for seven years, is as obsolete as the old ecclesiastical courts which used to decide upon the question of divorce before they were finally abolished in the late fifties.

It is a terrible reflection that, as the law stands if a young woman, after having every reasonable proof that her husband was killed—missing, say, at Mons, or on the Marne, or on the Somme—should marry again and bear children, and through some extraordinary combination of circumstances that first husband, so long believed to be dead, should appear again, her children will be judged illegitimate.

It is important to note that if the wife, after waiting for the legal seven years to elapse (which gives her the right to presume the missing husband's death), should marry again and bear children, these children in the event of the first husband appearing again are in the eyes of the law illegitimate.

HUSBAND'S RETURN.

Drama of Man Who Appeared at His Memorial Service.

"Only two years ago one of my clients who was a very devoted wife asked me to attend the memorial service to the memory of her husband. I attended the service—so did the husband, who 'appeared from the grave' with the dramatic suddenness that surpassed anything in the imagination of writers of melodrama."

"Such cases as this are so startling that they make us pause when we are urged to alter the law in regard to bigamy."

But when we look at the whole situation from a broad and comprehensive standpoint, I think it is fairly obvious that all fair-minded men must wish to see a short Act of Parliament passed through the Commons, which would allow a wife of a soldier who has been engaged on active service, and who has been missing since some specific engagement with the enemy to presume death on the part of her husband before the present scheduled years.

"Should the wife marry again and her presumption of the death of her first husband prove later to be false, such an Act would at least see that the children of the second marriage were legitimised by the State."

Mr. Wilson quoted the law from the Earl of Halsbury's "Laws of England," Vol. IX., page 532, and said in regard to the case of the woman reader of *The Daily Mirror* that "should the husband return the second marriage could be nullified and the children born of it would be illegitimate."

BETTER PAY

ALLIES' GRIP ON HUN GROWS TIGHTER.

Rations to Fight the "Red" Terror.

KIEL AND HELIGOLAND.

The Supreme War Council met again yesterday and discussed and adopted the aerial terms drawn up by the military experts to be imposed on Germany.

The following additional disarmament demands, says the Central News Paris correspondent, are to be imposed in addition to those already announced:—

Abolition of the General Staff, only staffs for two corps to be allowed.

All western fortifications, including those of Heligoland, to be razed to the ground; eastern fortifications to be permitted to remain for the time being as a defence against the Bolsheviks.

In connection with the Heligoland question it has been suggested (says a Reuter's message) that it might be made another St. Helena for the world's last despot.

A distinct menace to British naval activity in the past, now, with the German Fleet gone and the forts dismantled, it becomes a mere rock in the ocean.

Questioned in the House of Commons yesterday, Dr. Macnamara was reticent as to Heligoland's fate; its future state, he said, was under the consideration of the Peace Conference.

As regards the Kiel Canal, the Exchange correspondent says that the Waterways Commission has decided to recommend that it shall be open for the free passage of all merchantmen and warships in peace time.

ANARCHY IN GERMANY.

Peace and Food Without Delay the Only Remedy.

Mr. Lansing, United States Secretary of State, in a speech (transmitted by Reuter) to the foreign Press delegates in Paris, declared that—

"To make Germany capable of resisting anarchy and the hideous despotism of the Red Terror, she must be allowed to purchase food and to earn that food."

"There is no time to be lost if we are to save the world from the despotism of anarchy, even as we have saved it from the despotism of anarchy."

We ought to make, we must make, peace without delay, and ships laden with food must enter the harbours of Germany."

Mr. Roberts, the British Food Minister, speaking in Paris, said that, strictly speaking, there was no dearth of foodstuffs, but the situation was bad everywhere, especially in enemy countries.

This was owing to the fact that certain countries were wanting in opportunities for making purchases, and lack of internal and external transport, and also tonnage, due to the reduction in construction during the war.

General Harris, who has arrived in Paris from Berlin, says that unless food supplies are received by Germany it is doubtful if the Government can withstand another revolution.

PLAN FOR SOLVING WORLD LABOUR PROBLEMS.

Sir R. Horne on International Convention—Delegate Scheme.

"It is highly desirable to set up a minimum wage and a maximum number of working hours for workers, but great difficulties are to be surmounted."

"The entire question is before the Peace Conference, and a draft scheme, as drawn up by the Ministry of Labour, now awaits ratification."

Thus Sir Robert Horne, Minister of Labour, in a speech at the Aldwych Club yesterday.

By the plan in question, said Sir Robert, an International Labour Conference would be set up, to which each country would send four delegates—two nominated by the Government and one each by the employers and workers.

The scheme also provided for the setting up of an International Labour Bureau, which would collect statistics regarding labour throughout the civilised world, and by this means it was hoped that a new and better standard of life for workers throughout the civilised world would be set up.

Sir Robert added that he looked forward to a time when we should have a complete system of industrial councils throughout the country, on which employers and workmen would be represented.

"The Government view was that something ought to be done to prevent disputes, but nothing could be done until the committees which had been set up had presented their reports."

Considerable Advance for Lower Deck—Story of Insubordination Peril Last Year.

M.P. ON TIME WHEN FLEET WAS "HUNTED"

Dramatic statements were made yesterday during the debate in the Commons on the Naval Estimates, in which Mr. Walter Long declared that the Admiralty realised that the advance in pay for the lower deck must be considerable. Two remarkable speeches were the following:—

Mr. George Lambert.—At the end of last year there was grave unrest in the Navy. ("No.") Representations were being made because of bad pay; not because of war weariness or disloyalty to their officers, but because their grievances had gradually accumulated for a very striking act of insubordination. He was certain it was nothing like the mutiny of 1797, but there was something very serious.

Commander Norman Craig.—When war broke out there was not a single base to which the British Fleet could go and be safely at anchor from submarines. He had never in his experience of the sea known the Grand Fleet so hunted from pillar to post by little submarine craft.

The vote, which was for 280,000 officers, seamen, boys and marines, and for £60,000,000 on account, was agreed to.

CALL FOR SIGNAL LOGS OF JUTLAND SHIPS

Admiral Urges Promotion from Lower Deck.

Mr. Long, in moving the Naval Estimates for £149,200,000, said they could feel to-day that the final stages of peace were within sight. In this great attainment the British Navy had borne its full share nobly in this awful struggle.

The story of the part played by the Navy was one of the most wonderful that could be written. The Admiralty was expending a statement about the Navy's work for the country.

Until we had the decision of the Peace Conference on the whole question of armaments it would be futile to ask naval experts to say what our future needs might be.

The personnel of 280,000 asked for in the Vote was the maximum.

Demobilisation was proceeding as rapidly as was consistent with safety.

Fifty-four per cent. of those eligible for demobilisation had already been released.

The work of transport of war material by the Navy had been colossal. The figures were:—

Effective personnel	23,388,328
Non-effective personnel	3,386,241
Prisoners, including sick and wounded	193,869
Animals	2,294,134
Vehicles	512,400
British military stores	47,092,839
Allied stores	4,984,801

Since the armistice 5,500 moored mines had been destroyed by the mine-sweepers.

TO REMOVE INJUSTICE.

Dealing with naval pay, Mr. Long said there were Committees sitting now, and a great anxiety was felt that they should find a solution satisfactory to the men of the lower deck.

The bonus which was given was really an advance in pay in anticipation of what would happen when the Committee had reported, as they hoped it would do before the end of the month.

The Admiralty realised that the advance in pay must be considerable. The system of half-pay was most unsatisfactory. It had to be dealt with in a drastic manner, so as to remove a frank injustice.

The surrender of the German Navy was a greater naval victory than if it had been attained on the sea by fighting. It meant a great step forward in the future of the world.

Whatever changes might be in store, the people of this country were determined to have a Navy that would satisfy the needs of safety for the Empire.

Regarding the question of promotion from the lower deck to commissioned ranks, the naval advisers were anxious and determined that every legitimate opportunity should be given for promotion.

"FEATHER TICKLING."

Mr. George Lambert and Our Force in the Caspian.

Mr. George Lambert said he was alarmed by the statements by the War Secretary, which seemed to suggest that the Army was to be given, for the first time in history, the priority over the Navy.

If it was, the taxation would be ruinous. The Navy had to protect imports coming in and manufacturers' goods going out, and it must always be our first line of defence.

A fleet in the Caspian Sea to put down Bolsheviks was like an excursion to the Zoo to tickle a rhinoceros with a feather. The real base for a British Fleet to-day was Britain.

The British Navy wanted the best British brains, and we limited ourselves by taking only boys for officers whose parents were able to



Commander Norman Craig. Mr. G. Lambert.

afford £1,000 for education at Osborne and Dartmouth.

Commander Norman Craig declared that an island people when war broke out had no right to have been gambling on a narrow margin of safety.

We had a narrow margin in capital ships, a destroyer force overseas less than that of Germany alone, and in submarines we were out-numbered.

Our aerial reconnaissance was non-existent. When one naval disaster might have meant the destruction of an empire the Government with criminal folly had left the Navy with none of the accessories that made a navy safe.

The truth was, the margin of security, if we had had an enterprising enemy in the beginning, was too nearly nil to be nice to talk about.

He saw the Audacious explosion and the two million pound ship was wallowing fifteen miles from land for hours with no tugs, in Lough Swilly, to help her. With adequate tugs she might have been saved.

JUTLAND DEMAND.

Viscount Curzon said every officer and man in the Navy had to keep up two establishments and then ended the war very heavily in debt.

He called for a real thinking Naval Staff to be appointed to have power to go into the operation orders, signal logs of all ships and all papers in connection with the Jutland battle, and he asked for a detailed statement to make what happened at Antwerp intelligible to everybody.

Admiral Sir Reginald Hall in a maiden speech said fair and just pay was not only equitable, but jolly good policy. Half-pay for senior naval officers was inadequate.

Promotion should be possible from the lower deck, and generally speaking there should be no limit to the position to which a man could rise.

Mr. Brace said the men of the Navy should be paid so as to secure as high a standard of living as if they had followed some civilian occupation ashore.

When they asked for better pay they would carry the backing of Labour, though he agreed that it would never do to give the members of the Navy power to strike.

Dr. Macnamara assured the House that the question of sailors' pay would be dealt with fairly, squarely and quickly.

HUN COMPULSION DEAD.

Mr. H. A. L. Fisher, at the dinner to the Conference of Allied Associations for a League of Nations last night, said they had had one effect of the idea of a league—conscription in Germany was dead.

WHEN PEACE IS SIGNED.

Mr. Bonar Law said in the House of Commons yesterday that the question of the methods of celebrating the conclusion of peace had been carefully considered by the Government, but that any announcement at present would be premature.

QUEEN OF RUMANIA WELCOMED TO LONDON.

Royal Party's Greeting at Charing Cross.

GIFTS OF BOUQUETS.

Looking very happy and exceedingly beautiful in her black furs and silvery-grey toque, the Queen of Rumania arrived in London last night on a brief visit to this country.

She had a royal reception. King George, Queen Mary and the Prince of Wales were on the platform at Charing Cross Station to meet her when the train drew in at 8.80.

With the Queen of Rumania were her two daughters, the Princess Marie and Princess Ileana. Her other daughter, Princess Elizabeth, is at present stopping in Paris, while her son, Prince Nicholas, is already in England.

The King and Queen and the Prince of Wales arrived at Charing Cross nearly ten minutes before their Royal guest arrived.

A CHARMING INCIDENT.

While waiting on the platform the King chatted with General Robertson and General Feilding. The Prince of Wales, wearing khaki, looked particularly happy as he talked with various friends.

There was a pretty incident just as the Queen of Rumania was shaking hands with the King and Queen. Little Princess Ileana, wearing a simple blue-grey dress, shyly stepped out of the train and looked round rather bewildered at the crowd of people. Queen Mary hastened to her and, in motherly fashion, took hold of her arm and soon had the child smiling and talking.

Two tiny Rumanian children, Mariana and Jean Andrei, pushed their way up to their Queen, and each presented her with a bunch of flowers.

FIGHTING STILL GOING ON IN BERLIN.

Noske's Rejection of Spartacists' Offer—Wild Men Trapped.

German Government troops have captured 250 Spartacists, men and women, in the heart of Berlin, says an Exchange message.

They had been sent to bring wages from the Spartacist headquarters for the insurrectionaries.

Fighting continues.

The chief burgomaster of Lichtenberg, says the Central News, asked Herr Noske (Minister of Defence) to order his troops to cease operations against the town, offering in return to form a People's Guard, including Spartacists.

Herr Noske replied that he could not withdraw his troops, and that the town must be cleared of Spartacists.

The Spartacists, it is stated, are evacuating their positions at Lichtenberg, where they are caught between two fires.

According to the Berlin Wireless, there had not been any more fighting of importance anywhere in Berlin. In Charlottenburg and East Berlin there were occasional firing engagements.

"Unconditional surrender and all arms in the possession of Spartacists to be given up" is reported to have been Noske's answer to a peace demand.

Worse Than Bolsheviks.—The doings of the Spartacists in Lichtenberg are worse even than the Bolshevik cruelties in Russia, says the Exchange.

All well-clad citizens who appear in the streets are plundered and many are killed.

The savagery and bloodthirstiness of the mob are indescribable. A Government soldier who was thrown to the crowd was killed by knives, and a woman carried his decapitated head in triumph. Another soldier was beaten to death.

From different German provincial towns, says the Exchange Copenhagen correspondent, the beginning of riots is reported.

It is feared that a general strike, accompanied by a Spartacist revolt, will break out to-day in Hamburg.

Herr Eichorn has arrived in Mulheim, where he is planning disturbances. [Eichorn is the Bolshevik ex-chief of Berlin police, who was with Radek one of Liebknecht's right-hand men.]

JOHANNESBURG DARK.

JOHANNESBURG, Wednesday. A telegram from Pretoria states that the tramwaymen and power-station hands have struck, and the town is without electric light. The sewerage system is disorganised, and some suburbs are without water.

There is grave unrest among miners and artisans of all classes, which may at any moment lead to a serious situation.—Central News.

Daily Mail Million Sale

ORDER TO-DAY
S.V.P.

FREE your system from 'Flu microbes. After meals swallow two Genasprin tablets, disintegrated in water. Doctors testify that, by killing such microbes in your body, it thoroughly repulses Influenza attacks. Use it to-day!

GENASPRIN

(Brand of acetyl-salicylic acid)



Doctors also testify that Genasprin stops fatigue—pains due to excessive brain-work or manual labour—instantly relieves excruciating headache, toothache, neuralgia, neuritis and sciatica—remedies cold-in-the-head and feverishness—and is invaluable for gout, lumbago, rheumatism etc. But there is very little Genasprin on the market, so buy a 2/- bottle (35 tablets) before your chemist is sold out. It is the purest, safest brand of aspirin—guaranteed by the manufacturers:

GENATOSAN, LIMITED
(British Purchasers of the Sanatogen Co.)
12, Chenies Street, London, W.C. 1.
(Chairman: The Viscountess Rhonda)

Don't confuse
Genasprin with
cheap inferior
brands of aspirin

Nothing Better at Any Price

HOME & COLONIAL PERFECT MARGARINE

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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1919.

A POUND'S WORTH.

RECENT figures from the Ministry of Food and the Food Controller show a happily realised reduction in food prices generally, during the last few weeks.

If this continues, it may bring us, in some measure, to the most effective of popular remedies for "present discontents"—that is to a restoration of the former purchasing power of the sovereign. The paper pound, one dreams, may come to be worth what the gold pound once used to buy!

And that, in itself, will be almost an economic revolution. That, in itself, will be better than any number of war bonuses, and any amount of the now frequently demanded increases in wages, "to meet the increased cost of living."

Diminish, instead of increasing, the cost of living! The essence of the matter is there.

The system of raising wages to meet increased cost of living is a fatal circle, as we have often pointed out.

While foods remain scarce, an increase in purchasing power can only have the effect of making prices higher than ever; since the supply remains constant, while the demand increases. Consequently, the price rises to meet the renewed purchasing power.

The better way is, by increasing supplies, to lower prices—and so to put foods within the reach of all according to their actual means.

The halving of the value of money is the great hardship of the war, as it reacts upon daily life at home.

A man with five hundred a year (earned income) suffers, in this way, doubly: first his income is, for all he can buy, not five hundred, but two hundred and fifty; next, he is taxed as though his income were not two hundred and fifty, but five hundred. That reduces it to something under two hundred. It is a rough estimate for a typical case. Such a man undeniably has a grievance.

Every week or day that brings a reduction in prices for the things one must buy brings us nearer to normal living; and so to normal ways of thinking; and so to steadiness and contentment and the determination to settle down to the work of the new world.

OUR PUBLIC GALLERIES.

CERTAIN matters relating to our museums were raised in the House of Lords yesterday. Lord Sudeley was "down" for a question about guilds.

The people want to be shown round the public galleries and have the pictures—the real pictures—explained to them.

No doubt. A very good idea, already partially realised. But, also, and perhaps first, we ought to get the spring-cleaning confusion of our galleries over.

May we take the National Gallery as an example?

At present, half the rooms remain closed; while the rest include, in a strange jumble, every sort of "master," old and new, in disparate conjunction. A violent Manet flanks a sober Rembrandt—both are killed. The bigger room includes much rubbish. A pitiable Bathroom Lady, who should not be in the National Gallery at all, reminds one of the worst excesses of the late Victorian Academy. The walls, against which these pictures stand out (or are eclipsed) have been daubed all over with really grotesque colours, ranging from a ghastly chalky white to a hideous mauve.

It is not a small matter, but one that affects our artistic credit as a nation, now that London is packed with soldiers from all lands.

May we beg the National Gallery, before restoring "guides," to repaint its hideous walls, and to put its rubbish back into the vaults whence it should never have been removed?

W. M.

FATE OF THE GERMAN MERCHANT FLEET.

HUN PLANS FOR THE CONQUEST OF FOREIGN TRADE.

By SISLEY HUDDLESTON.

RUE CORNELLE, Paris.

THERE is one aspect of the problem of German shipping which I think ought to interest all who are engaged in any capacity in British commerce. It is very much in the news just now that far-reaching decisions have been made to here, concerning the fate of the German merchant fleet.

I have in my hands the letters of a distinguished Frenchman who has been in the Argentine since the armistice was signed.

They are voluminous and are packed with weighty facts, but the essence of them lies in this: that Germany counted upon her possession of a merchant fleet which had been safely sheltered in her own and in neutral ports during the war as an instrument with which to destroy both British and French

They pretend that Germany is not beaten, that she withdrew after four victorious years to prevent further useless slaughter, and that economically and commercially she will be the only European nation that counts, and that can supply the wants of the Southern Republics.

With incredible effrontery they use not only the argument of their big mercantile fleet which they represent as intact, but attempt to show that industrially France is ruined and England in an impossible plight.

HUMANITARIAN MOTIVES!

I do not think that in all the annals of German hypocrisy there has been anything to approach this circular which I have read. It contains, for example, an almost startling explanation of German thefts in France and Belgium.

Germany, moved by humanitarian considerations, it says, could not look on unmoved when she saw the British armies destroying French industrial centres. She could not prevent the wreck of French factories,

WHEN THE MIDDLE-CLASS GETS A UNION.—No. 5.

INSTEAD OF TIPPING WEALTHY WAITERS, PROSPEROUS BARBERS AND MILLIONAIRE TAX-DRIVERS.



THE PROCESS MAY BE REVERSED



Tip! Perhaps even they may be abolished—or reformed.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

competition in Latin America for many years to come.

As your readers know, the great States of South America offer the most amazing markets.

It is to them that British trade would naturally turn.

In a secret circular sent from Berlin to German agents in the Argentine instructions are given as to how customers are to be obtained. They are to be told that the only real method of communication with Europe that matters is the German mercantile marine. These ships alone will be able to secure the transport of the world, since, according to this pernicious propaganda, two-thirds of the European vessels have been sent to the bottom of the ocean by German U-boats.

The agents, who have not even waited till peace is signed to show their hand, are recruited from all those who have "no nationality." There is in Brazil and in Uruguay, as well as in the Argentine, a horde of adventurers from Spain, from Switzerland, from the Levant, Turks, Bulgarians, and—with shame be it spoken—even renegade Allies, who are now busy preparing an immense new market for Germany.

but she could, at any rate, remove machinery to a place of safety! She could, at any rate, place French and Belgian stocks of raw material and of manufactured articles out of the reach of British savagery!

So she simply stole them!

It is not only a theft which she justifies. It is a theft in which she glories. She committed it for the sake of the good people of South America, who would otherwise have been left without many articles of which they stand in need.

Therefore she counts upon the gratitude of South America when she will be able on the day peace is declared to offer these goods at pre-war prices.

It sounds too grotesque to be effective.

For myself I see in this question of German shipping the key to the solution of the problem.

When we read such a circular—as evidence of German designs in South America—can we wonder that the statesmen in Paris should be urged to insist upon the handing over of the German mercantile marine which was to have placed foreign trade in German hands, after Germany has sunk merchant ships belonging to all nations everywhere?

S. H.

"PROFITS" AND BUDGET.

WHAT MR. CHAMBERLAIN COULD DO TO RAISE MONEY.

WHAT HE COULD SAVE.

THE best action the Chancellor could take for this semi-insolvent country would be what a wise business man would do if he found himself in a similar position.

He would not dream of borrowing money to invest in fresh unpaying ventures, but would with a ruthless hand cut down all unnecessary expenditure wherever he possibly could, and stand still for a time until he had recovered his position.

He can prove himself to be a great Chancellor by refusing to grant money for:—

1. Any of the Ministries formed during the war. 2. Any new Ministries.

3. Any department of the Civil Service beyond its expenditure in 1913. (Let the department do the best it can with what it gets.)

4. The Navy beyond the 1913 figures, or less. Let dockyards be made self-supporting for the next few years, by building merchant ships.

5. The Army to the extent estimated for. There appears to be great unnecessary expenditure going on, which can be done without after peace has been declared.

6. The bread subsidy of fifty millions. (The total national expenditure twenty years ago was only a little more than twice this sum.)

7. For salaries of members of Parliament, excepting the few who are entirely dependent on it. We have had nearly five years of war, with insane lavish expenditure. The country should now be allowed to settle down quietly and have five years of peace, retrenchment and reform.

SPECTATOR.

A POLL TAX?

AFTER reading "Economist's" "Income Tax," "T. B. C.'s" "Another Way" and other views in "Budget Shadows," something in this last has prompted me to offer yet another way. This came to me by the words "poll tax."

Now, in South Africa, where I spent many years and studied much, the unfortunate aborigines, the Kaffirs, have to pay a poll tax of £2 a year to be allowed to live in their own country.

The Indian, who forms a part of that community which has been imported as an essential factor in one of South Africa's greatest industries, the sugar, has been made to pay a poll tax of £3 a year for the privilege of being allowed to help the Empire by working an industry that others cannot so well as he.

Now, why should not a poll tax be exacted from all aliens who make this country their business headquarters and hunting ground—the cotton, for instance?

A. E. C.

"MIDDLE CLASS" AND "LABOUR."

ANOTHER CLERK says "How can the lower middle-class join Labour?"

Well, by voting Labour and interesting yourself in its movements. And cannot as good leaders of the workers be found amongst you as the "Bill Torkins" and "Joe Slangers," whose knowledge of "leading" is simply blatancy and "puttin' it across the other hiles."

The labouring man will follow a sensible speaker with command of the King's English even if his hands are clean (in more senses than one).

Was Lloyd George one of the snobocracy?

It things do not alter the parties of this kingdom will be L. S. D.—that is, Labour, Snobocracy and Donkey, and heaven help the "bottom" class. But it is not to be prevented by giving him earned money as "subscriptions" to "the lord knows who" for the "lord knows what" (unless it be the protection of the upper middle-classes to the detriment of the lower and everyone else).

J. B. M.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Being Bettered.—People don't object to being bettered—by themselves. What they object to is other people's ideas of betterment for them. We like to reform ourselves. We don't like being reformed by others.—M. H.

Training Domestic.—It is indeed unlikely that the highly-trained domestic will want to come to service any more than at present the low-trained or untrained ones do. Let's first reform or train domestic service itself!—A MISTRESS.

The Real Cure.—May I suggest a real cure for influenza, hound Bolshevism and other kindred ills. It is the sun. If we could only get a little sun, instead of eternal rain, it would clear heads and make bodies more healthy and happy.—T. R. R.

The Birth Race.—The birth rate wants equalising all over the world: colonies and all. It is an international question and should be settled by the conscience of the world.—B. R.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 12.—A seed bed, for raising vegetable plants, must be got ready as soon as weather conditions become favourable. Let the position be open and sunny. Dig over the bed when the soil is dry, mixing it with some ashes from a garden fire. A little salt. After sowing, level, make the surface fairly firm with a spade.

Sow in rows that run about six inches apart, making the drills about half an inch deep. Then cover with some light soil and protect the seeds from the birds by means of black cotton or fish netting. Brussels sprouts, cabbages, savoy, cauliflowers, kale and lettuces are the most important vegetables to sow.

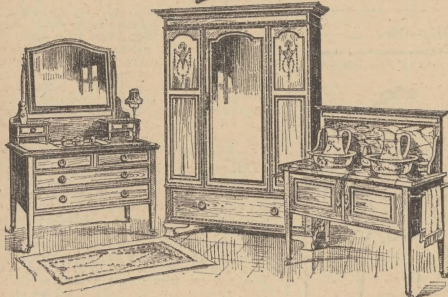
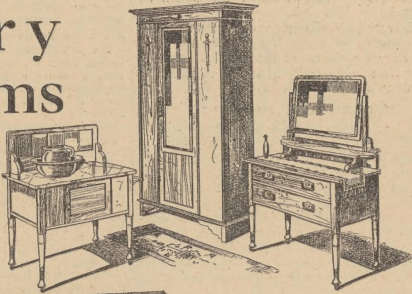
E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The depths of our misery can never fall below the depths of mercy.—Gibbes.

Beautiful and inexpensive Bedroom Suites at Derry & Toms

Useful Oak Bedroom Suite, in dark Antique finish, comprising 3ft. hanging Wardrobe, Dressing Chest with Mirror, and Washstand with Marble Top and Tile Back.
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There's no need to trouble about butter now. You can get Pearks' delicious Margarine, in the original Fresh Rolls. It's every bit as good as butter in its fresh country flavour, in its creamy texture, and its nourishing wholesomeness.

Pearks Margarine

in

Fresh Rolls

per 1/- lb.

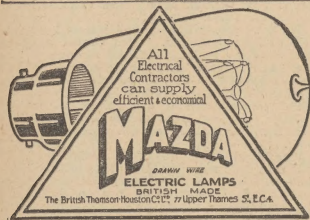
Abundant supplies are now on sale at our clean, white-tiled shops—big creamy Rolls of the finest Margarine that money can buy. Call now and order as much as you please. It's equal in every way to the finest country butter—you know you never could tell the difference.

You can also buy
**Pearks'
Margarine**
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Unsurpassed for Value.

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"TIZ"—after a
Night on Duty!

"Such a Relief! How my sore, puffed-up feet used to ache for TIZ."

"I never
get tired
with TIZ."



Ah! what relief. Since I have used TIZ I come off a night's duty feeling as fresh as when I set out from home. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, perspiring feet. No more soreness in corns, hard skin, bunions, chilblains. No matter what ails your feet or what you've tried without getting relief, just use TIZ. TIZ is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. TIZ cures your foot trouble so that you'll never limp again with it, and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it—no more foot misery, no more agony from corns, hard skin, or bunions. Get a 1/3 box at any chemist's or stores and get instant relief. Think of it!
If any difficulty in securing TIZ, write to W. L. DODGE, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, London, E.C.1.

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The Creamiest Custard.

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At least a cure has been found which never fails. Slight cases, and those of 50, and even 40 years standing, have been completely cured. Age does not matter. Your limbs will strengthen, swelling disappear, and you will feel ten years younger. Send for a free supply of this wonderful remedy at once, while the offer is open. Send no money. Write to—



CHARLES STAFFORD,
(Dept. 10), 40, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C. 1.

THE COALMINER AT HIS WORK.

A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCES IN A WELSH COAL PIT.

By BEATRICE HERON-MAXWELL.

Public interest in the coalminer and his work has been aroused by recent labour unrest.

THERE is an entrance to a mine on a hill-side in Wales, and the rough-looking shaft, with the narrow cage stationary, is the gate of a plutocratic region where coal turns into gold and diamonds—for some people, under the skilful strenuous hands of others.

The local manager is taking three visitors down, two of them are women.

One is arrayed in a sou-wester and overall that leave nothing but a small oval of face and a pair of strong-booted feet visible. The other prefers to make her voyage into the earth in her ordinary country garb, and her friends wager that she will return uniformly black from top to toe.



Mrs. Heron-Maxwell.

There is just room for four in the cage with its iron grating sides, and after a caution to keep well within the bars the signal for descent is given.

The first level is reached, and here they land, and accustom their sight and sense to the new terra firma. Davy lamps are given to each with a warning not to open them, and to realise that a blue haze near the light may mean danger.

NOISE AND DARKNESS.

The stables are here, and the pit ponies—a small, thick-set, sturdy, shaggy, plodding gang of a different race to those working in the field and road above.

A further and much longer dip in another lift carries the party down to a low level where men are busy unloading coal from miniature trucks.

Two of these little wagons are fitted with small four-legged stools provided for the conveyance of the visitors.

The man conducting in the front will shout as a tunnel is approached, and the travellers must be sure to duck their heads until the call of release is given. For the roof is uneven and low, and sometimes brushes off the top coal of a load stacked a trifle too high.

Then comes the start and an inferno begins that is almost numbing to the hearer.

The clanging and crashing of the wheels and chains, the thunderous reverberation as though the echoes of a million milk cans jazzing wildly together were being flung from wall to wall.

At last this phase of locomotion comes to an end, and there is a climb on foot down a gradient ever growing more constricted until the newest seam is reached.

AMATEUR MINERS.

Here one must grope on all fours.

A pick is given to each, and with super-effort a rough black diamond is dislodged from its close setting and seems a priceless gem to the amateur miner!

Then the return, with a growing sense of relief that underground hours are drawing to a close. The visitors elect to walk, and climb all the way back to the lift, and only one more incident marks their journey.

A murmur comes from afar, and the manager starts at the sound, and, throwing over his shoulder the brief command, "Run!" seizes his companion's arm and breaks into a trot.

The murmur has increased to the roaring clamour that all recognise by the time they emerge from a passage into one of the spaces where there is a recess. And as they crowd together in it a string of empty trucks forges its noisy way past them, impelled by its own impetus. How it got started never transpires.

They assume their upward progress, and pass a gloomy-eyed and silent man sitting idle at a corner.

"Our loony," explains the manager. "He's got some queer fancy, and won't go up at all. Stays down here always, and takes his holiday like that!"

As the cage rises into the open air and sends down its freight there is something more than mere appreciation for the glowing sunset and fragrant freshness of an exquisite afternoon in the hearts of the adventurers.

Then they break into commonplaces, and the mufli lady declares she has won her wager, for when the coating of fine, black dust is blown from her she looks none the worse for her descent.

B. H. M.

WHY NOT HAVE COMFORT IN THE THEATRE?

SOME USEFUL HINTS FOR THEATRE MANAGERS.

By GILBERT DAVIS.

THE proposition made by Mr. Al. Woods to build a theatre that will be comfortable as well as beautiful, in Shaftesbury-avenue, calls attention to the discomfort which playgoers are often called upon to suffer.

Mr. Woods is ambitious, and tells us that the inside will be designed so as to represent a drawing-room. I shall be glad to see his plans materialise.

I went to a theatre the other night. My seat was in the stalls and the play quite amusing, but I was not comfortable.

People brushed past me continually and trod on my toes; they could not help it; there was not enough room.

In the same way, if I wished to leave my seat I had to climb over a row of people, whose faces plainly showed what a nuisance they considered me.

The conductor of the orchestra was in such a position that whenever the centre of the stage was occupied he entirely obscured my view.

I sat in a continual draught the whole evening, and next day had developed a nasty cold in my head.

As I sat in front of the fire with my feet in a mustard bath I fell to thinking. Was it worth it? I wondered.

In the first place I had experienced great difficulty in getting to the theatre, and had even greater trouble to get home again.

Then again I had paid a high price for my

seat—including an extra shilling booking fee to ensure a good one—extra for the programme and extra for the cloak-room, in preference to having my hat and overcoat used as a mat by the occupant of the seat behind. In exchange I had gained a few hours' amusement and a bad cold.

Why should we not have more comfort in our theatres?

In the perfect theatre the conductor of the orchestra would be placed well below stage level and the stalls would be comfortable armchairs placed well apart. I am afraid that my theatre would hardly be the "Mecca" of engaged couples.

I would also have armchairs in the circles, pit and gallery, though naturally of a more plain type.

It would be possible to book a seat in any part of the house without any extra payment, the idea being to abolish, if possible, the long queues that may be seen at any time standing outside the entrances to the cheaper seats of theatres all over the country.

I believe that it is possible to book the cheaper seats at several of the theatres in London, but this is not at all general and does not apply to the gallery.

Some people could never visit the theatre at all unless they patronised the cheaper seats, and I am sure that standing in queues during inclement weather has been responsible for a great many cases of influenza.

Programmes would be free. Why not? If you visit a restaurant you do not pay for the menu.

Large cloak-rooms would also be provided free for all patrons. Not tiny little rooms, but places where more than one person at a time could retrieve their belongings.

G. I. D.



WORKING AT THE FACE.—The Coal Commission has aroused great interest in the miner and his work. Here he is seen getting the coal.

WAITERS SPOILED BY GENEROUS TIPS.

INATTENTION AND RUDENESS THE RESULT.

By T. MICHAEL POPE.

INTO a tavern I wandered the other evening, being anxious for refreshment after a hard day's work. The bar was empty at the time. A rare thing, but the unexpected does happen occasionally.

"Will you please give me," I said to the barmaid (and I am quite sure I said "please"), "a glass of stout?"

The moment afterwards three Colonial soldiers entered. They, too, it appeared, were in need of refreshment.

I readily recognised that their claims were superior to mine. Khaki, like youth, must be served. We shall all agree, I fancy, that it ought to be served first.

Well, khaki was served. I wasn't.

I waited patiently for the space of about five minutes. Nothing happened—so far, at least, as I was concerned. Then, greatly daring, I ventured on a mild expostulation.

"I am still waiting," I said, "for my glass of stout."

The barmaid swept me a scornful glance.

"Wait!" she exclaimed, with withering emphasis. "And if you're not satisfied you can go elsewhere."

An invitation so cordially phrased left me no option. I went elsewhere.

Again and again of late I have been subjected to petty rudenesses and incivilities on

the part of waiters. Many of my friends, too, have ruefully admitted to similar experiences.

To what is it due? One reason may, in part, at least, help to furnish an explanation. I have already hinted at it.

For the last four or five years London has been continually invaded by armies of dominion soldiers.

These men are our welcome guests. Never were they more welcome than to-day, when we are able to shake hands with them in the splendid comradeship of victory.

Unfortunately, however, they are too generous.

They have money to spend—much more money than the average English "Tommy." And they spend it. They dine lavishly and tip lavishly.

The consequence is that while they are sure of an effusive welcome at the average restaurant or hotel, the mere ordinary Englishman, who cannot afford a half-crown tip, is given the unmistakable cold shoulder.

The "regular customer" was once accorded a certain consideration. To-day he is dubbed a bit of a nuisance.

It is a short-sighted policy, after all, though it may be profitable for the moment. For our visitors will go, sooner or later. And what will the cafés do then, poor things?

I am compiling a "black list" of restaurants which have been characterised by a disuse of civility on the part of their waiters during the war. I know them once, but to-day I desire nothing more than that we should be bitter strangers.

T. M. P.

THE DRESS PARADE OF THE FUTURE.

A PROPHETIC VIEW OF THE MANNEQUIN'S WORK.

By MARGARET BELL.

In this article Miss Bell pictures a display in which are seen some startling features.

EVERYONE arrived early in response to madame's invitation to see the parade de luxe of fashionable frocks. Madame herself, a radiant figure in elephant's-breath charmeuse, moved gracefully to and fro, uttering such words of explanation as she thought necessary.

First came a beautiful mannequin, trimly tailored, in a costume of brown leather and horizon blue.

She emerged from the swinging glass doors of the sanctum of chic, with a sort of swaying movement, waving her arms gently, so that they described a rhythmic, circular movement like the wings of a dove, skimming the tops of trees.

"This is our latest aerobus suit," said madame. "You notice the gestures of the arms. That is to signify flying. You will observe that each model represents, not only by the clothes she wears, but also by her movements, the function of her particular dress."

There was a slight rustle of expectancy among the large audience and a noticeable raising of lorgnettes.

From the same glass doors there came next a bright-eyed girl in a black and white checked costume, who threatened to sail straight into the regiment of onlookers.

THE SHOPPING SUITS.

She did not walk; she did not glide, she did not run.

She scooted. Her small feet were encased in high, patent boots. From her shoulders floated a vieux rose scarf. Her cap was a black tam-o'-shanter.

Scarcely had the mazed onlookers recovered from the shock of this precipitation when four laughing girls, each carrying a bulging shopping bag, came into view. They were dressed in loose, mannish suits, of tweeds and pin stripes, with plain felt hats and high socks.

Two of them wore white gardenias in their buttonholes, the other two mauve carnations.

"Our shopping suits," madame explained. "They followed the tennis girl with racquet, the golfing girl with her bag of clubs, the boating belle with a cerise parasol, a luncheon basket and chrome-coloured novel. Then the summer bather, arrayed in a minimum of silk and sandals, who threw off her cloak and made a plunge as if she were going to dive right over the sea of heads before her."

The walking girl strode lustily along, swinging a black ebony stick with an ivory top and puffing vigorously at a cigarette.

THE JAZZ FROCK.

Madame evidently noticed the hungry expression which the entrance of this British blossom brought to the faces of her clientele, and with the most gracious smile in the world she announced, "Ladies, you may smoke."

At once the expression vanished, and there ensued a rattle of gold cases and a rasping against sandpaper and soles of shoes.

In a few minutes the salon was shimmering in a blue haze.

Small tables, spread with the snowy linen of which great novelists write, and glittering in Venetian glass and a phalanx of silver, appeared from somewhere and were deposited in the middle of the room.

There were six of these tables. Presently there strolled toward them laughing languidly or smiling self-consciously, eighteen dazzling figures, who sat down and began sipping invisible beverages from the Venetian glasses.

Some of them were clothed in such glory as the many wives of Solomon alone might have rivalled, others in garments of exceeding simplicity, much more after the style set by Eve.

"Our latest in dinner frocks," was the somewhat superfluous explanation of madame. They did not tarry long at the tables, but took themselves off, on the wings of murmurous conversation, toward the magic doors.

Then the jazz! What was most striking about the jazz frocks was the minimum of their material and the maximum of movement which emanated therefrom. They were as weird as their name, and of every conceivable colour.

Madame bowed and radiated a series of smiles. Once more her voice rose above the modulated babble of her clientele:

"I hope, ladies, you will all remain to tea, which will be served at once."

M. B.

"LIMBERG WANTS TO BE HOLLAND."



Queen Wilhelmina receiving a bouquet from little girls at Maastricht, the capital of the Dutch province of Limburg, to which she has just paid a visit. "It appeared to her," she said, "that all Limberg wanted to remain part of Holland."—(Exclusive.)

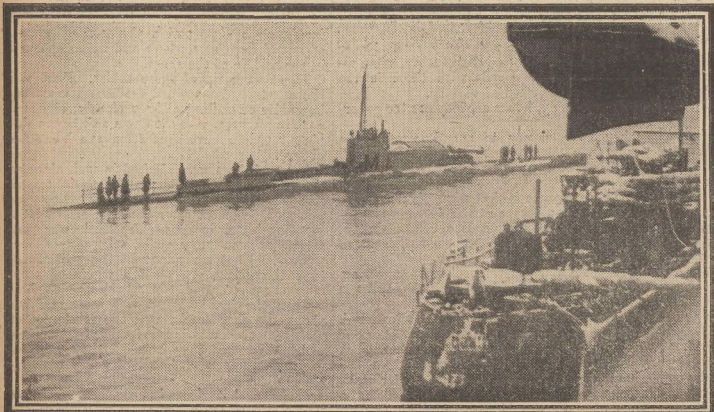


Prints visiting cards while you wait.

TRYING TO PICK UP A LIVING.—The demobilised German soldiers are hard put to it, and are trying devious ways and means to earn a little money.



He keeps an improvised coffee-stall.



A CROSS-BREED IN WARSHIPS.—One of the huge British monitors which submerge like a submarine, lying off Constantinople. They have immensely powerful guns.

NEWS PORTRAITS.



Mrs. Laney, who has been elected a member of the Bournemouth Town Council. Most towns have a woman member now.



Major Martin Butler, R.E., who has died in France from pneumonia following influenza. He was son of Professor A. J. Butler.



ON THE STAFF.—Prince Albert, R.A.F., goes to work daily at the Hotel Cecil.

SAVED BY

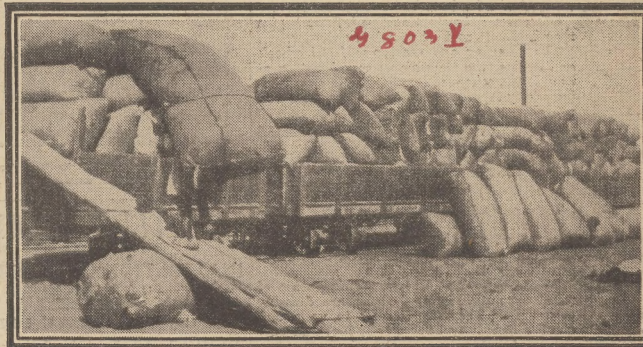


The house in Bedford Park



Mrs. Sale.

The new concessions made Professor G. S. Sale, late p College, Cambridge, who w house on March 23. The p an invalid, while his wife nowhere to take her. He house.



A BACK-BREAKING LOAD.—As a matter of fact, the Arab thinks nothing of a package of this kind. He is helping to load trucks with bales of cotton which will be shipped to England from Alexandria.



Worked in a national aircraft factory in Surrey.



A London entrant who worked at a supply depot.



Telephone op work

"THE DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTY CONTEST.—Five entrants, two of whom devoted their

NT BILL IN THE OBITUARY.

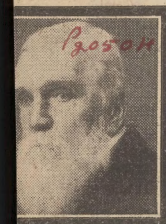


Mrs. Barr, the novelist, who has died at Long Island. Born in Lancashire, she had lived in the States for more than eighteen years.



Pte. Norman Harvey, V.C., Newton-le-Willows, Lancs., enlisted in November, 1914, when only fifteen. He won the cross late in the war.

the professor lives.



Professor Dale.

Donar Law have saved of Classics at Trinity notice to leave his who is eighty-six, is y ill, and he had many years in the)



'FLU'—Winner of first prize at a fancy-dress ball given at Acton. He got no partners.

NOT A WEDDING, BUT A TRIBUTE.



An unusual scene was witnessed at Portsmouth on the occasion of the retirement of Inspector Kenchington on a pension after twenty-eight years' service. On being relieved for the last time the inspector (seen in the circle) was invited to take a seat in a carriage with his late superintendent, which was then drawn by constables and a detective.

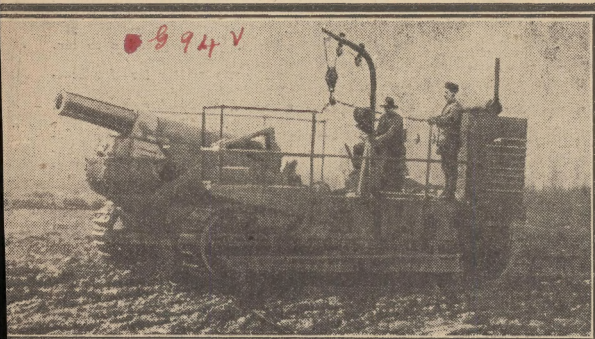


After feeding the rabbits he—

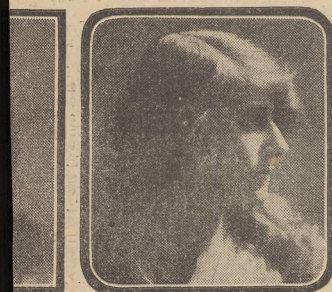


—Looks to the needs of the fowls.

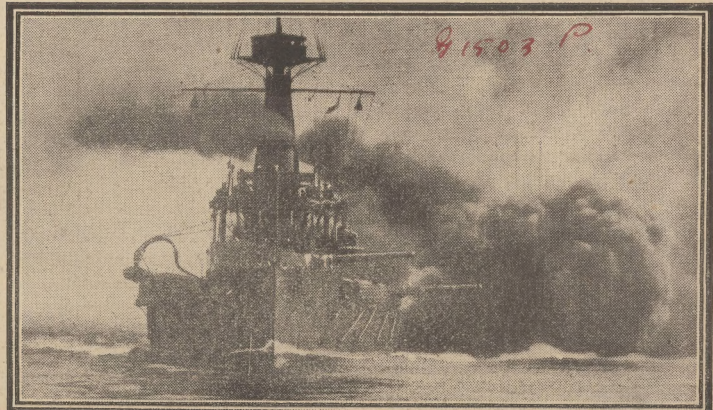
FOWLS IN A FRONT GARDEN.—Poultry and rabbits are reared in the front garden of Lord Glenconner's West End residence. His son, the Hon. Stephen Glenconner, takes charge.



AMERICAN WAR DEVICE.—An 8 in. gun mounted on a tractor is the latest addition to United States Army. It was recently tested and proved successful. Talk about League of Nations continues and so does the work of arming the fighting forces.



munition . Worked in both shell-filling and munition box factories. An entrant who has a good record of war service. munition making. The work of selecting the prize-winners is still proceeding.



A VERY MUCH CENSORED PHOTOGRAPH.—H.M.S. Colossus firing a broadside with her 13.5 guns. It was not allowed to be published during the war.—(Exclusive.)

GREAT NEW SERIAL

BEGINS TO-DAY

AS IT WAS IN EDEN

By HENRY FARMER.

CHAPTER I.
Cherry Daymer.

Mrs. Daymer, girlish-looking and attractively convalescent, roused more interest than sympathy as she was being wheeled along the sea-front in a bath-chair.

The tonic breeze had whipped colour to her piquant features. The large collar of her fur coat was upturned easily, and her rakish little hat of the same material was set at a slight and becoming angle.

Presently she told the bath-chair man to pull up to leeward of a shelter and drew an opened envelope from her big muff.

The letter she drew from the envelope had been written in theatrical lodgings in Glasgow.

"My dear Cherry," it ran, "I'm enclosing a cheque for twelve pounds. Your business is to get well—not to worry about money. You mustn't. There's no need to. Warrington, of the *World's Weekly*, tells me he can give me as much work as I care to undertake, and, if the success of 'The Reprobate' in the provinces is any criterion, it is for a long run in London.

"I'm afraid it's quite impossible for me to get to you again before the 28th. Until we reach Stockton, it can't be managed in the time."

"You must not imagine I'm overworking. I'm only too glad to have two strings to my bow."

"Get well and strong, Cherry. I only wish I could be with you again before the 28th."

"Your loving husband, 'HUGH.'"

Mrs. Daymer, professionally known as Cherry Dene, moved her shoulders self-excusingly, pitying herself and her husband.

Their marriage was a mistake. It was so wretched for both of them! If only things had not all gone tragically wrong, if they had not been separated by cruel fate and she had not gone to America it might have been different! And she could not help her temperament.

The next moment she glanced along the parade like a woman seeking distraction from her thoughts, and found it. She smiled with relief and some amusement at sight of an approaching figure, carrying a ribbioned and costly box of chocolates.

Percy Helbert was a good-looking young man typical of his type. He had an amiable and a generous disposition. He was running through his patrimony at a gallop. A certain financier interested in theatrical syndicates had persuaded him to put money into a *revue*, and the latter was mighty proud of the fancied position it gave him in the theatrical world. But he was by no means contemptible. He was generous, tender-hearted, and retained the instincts as well as the manners of a gentleman.

"I thought I should find you here," said Percy Helbert, presenting the box of chocolates.

Mrs. Daymer selected a large chocolate and eyed it whimsically, her lips slightly parted and pearly-white teeth showing, as if in doubt whether or not it exceeded the capacity of her rosebud mouth.

"By the way," added Helbert, "I struck up a smoking-room acquaintance last night with a man staying at the Central. We drifted on to theatrical matters, and it turned out he knew you—met you when you were on tour in the States."

"Oh, what's his name?" The question, like the turn of her head, was a little quick.

"Vandeleur."

Percy Helbert was distracted, not by the fall of a chocolate to the ground, but by sight of the individual in question sauntering along the parade.

Mrs. Daymer had also seen him. Her heart was palpitating.

She was wondering desperately, yet with an emotional thrill, why this man had returned into her life—just now!

CHAPTER II.
The Letter.

It was close on midnight when Hugh Daymer reached his lodgings in Stockton after the Saturday night's performance of "The Reprobate." It was not worth while going to bed. A train left Stockton for London at

2.30 a.m. He expected to be in Brighton by 11 o'clock on Sunday morning.

A letter was leaning against the tin clock on the mantelpiece, but he did not notice it.

He looked tired. Despite his denial in the letter Cherry Daymer read on the Brighton sea-front, he had been burning the candle at both ends recently.

At this moment as he stood under the noisy gas Hugh Daymer might have been mistaken for a man of over thirty, though he was not yet twenty-five.

Daymer was a stage name. He was Hugh Stanford, with a big allowance, nominally reading for the Bar, and expected in due time to marry well, when he met Cherry Dene, a chorus-girl with expensive tastes and an artless manner.

A few months later and a few weeks after marrying her secretly, his father committed suicide.

Stewart Stanford, J.P., M.P., Oldcastle-on-Lyne's most prominent man, director of many companies, shot himself a few moments before the arrival of the police to arrest him for colossal frauds in connection with a building, banking and insurance company of which he was the moving spirit.

Hugh Daymer saw the letter on the mantelpiece. The writing was his wife's, but the London postmark puzzled him. He opened the envelope rather quickly.

"Dear Hugh," he read, "By the time this reaches you I shall have left for Paris with the man I love."

"Oh, try to forgive me! I don't think you will find it so very difficult. Our marriage was a mistake. No, no, I don't blame you. You've been the most patient, forgiving, and unselfish boy in the world to me. But we both found out our mistake after I came back from America, though you tried your hardest to deceive yourself and make me believe you hadn't."

"I met him when I was in America. I tried to forget him. I thought you would help me to forget him. But—no, I'm not accusing you—you were different. You tried not to show it; but a woman feels these things. I think it was destiny brought him back into my life. Leo Vandeleur loves me; I love him."

"Leo Vandeleur?" he muttered stupidly. It was not even a vaguely remembered name to him.

"For my sake," continued the letter, "for his and yours, please set me free and make marriage possible."

What followed was to the effect that inquiries at a certain hotel in Paris would furnish the necessary evidence.

"You will be happier free," concluded the letter. "I feel there's another woman somewhere in the world who will make you really happy one day. I was never good enough for you. Just forgive and forget me—Cherry."

Memories crowded; his first sight of her on the stage . . . daintily as Dresden China . . . and the first kiss . . .

Who was this Vandeleur?
A fierce jealousy assailed him. He snatched up the letter. But the words stared at him: "By the time this reaches you I shall have left for Paris with the man I love!"

CHAPTER III.
The Dapper Cracksmen.

Next day Daymer travelled no farther than London.

On the following morning he called on a Mr. Frost, solicitor, of Clement's Inn. It was a painful business, but Daymer did not wear his emotions on his sleeve. He showed the solicitor his wife's letter. It was merely a case of obtaining formal confirmatory evidence, and Mr. Frost estimated that the un-defended case would occupy about fifteen minutes.

After the interview Daymer took train and reached Sunderland in time for the evening performance of "The Reprobate."

It was just about nine o'clock in the evening, when the curtain was rising on the second act of "The Reprobate," when an individual turned into Eglantine-road, Maids Vale, and of entered Carleton Mansions, a large block of flats bearing a family resemblance to many other buildings in the neighbourhood.

He was a little below medium height, this individual, dapper, clean-shaven, with a pair

of quick eyes and rather protruding ears, and looked on the right side of thirty.

He entered the building with the naturalness of a resident and passed no one on his way upstairs. On the second floor he halted at the door of a flat like a man who was home; but instead of producing the orthodox latch-key he whipped out a small bunch of skeleton keys, with one of which he unlocked the door very expeditiously.

This done, unembarrassed by the darkness, he entered a room off the passage hall, closed the door, found the electric switch and turned on the light.

The light revealed a boudoir-like drawing-room. The atmosphere was stuffy. A slight film of dust overlay the furniture.

Without wasting time the man slipped a short jemmy—a beautiful little tool—from his sleeve and got busy on a writing-desk.

The dapper cracksmen transferred a silver cigarette-box and sundry other silver knick-knacks to his capacious but unostentatious pockets.

He was going through the contents of another drawer, the swift action of his hands rather resembling that of a dog's paw scraping at a rabbit-burrow, when he stopped suddenly at sight of a photograph he came upon.

"Well, I'm hanged!" he muttered. "Aggie!"

He picked up the photograph. "To 'Mazzy' from Cherry."

His pockets were heavier when he quitted the room.

Traversing the corridor, he entered another room, closed the door, and switched on the light.

Then he dropped his jemmy. The door fetched him up as he staggered back with a muttered cry.

A man lay dead on the floor. His eyes were staring up glazily at the ceiling. He was wearing an astrakhan-collared coat. A soft felt hat was beside him. Not far away stood a suit-case. The initials on it—black against the tan background—stood out distinctly "L. V."

"Let's get clear of this!"

The cracksmen's instinct of self-preservation found unconscious voice in a gabbled whisper, and the next moment in action.

Click! The light was out.

Reaching the front door stumblingly he opened it, listened, squared his shoulders like a man pulling himself together, and then stepped out.

Click! He pulled to the front door and the latch hopped, shutting in death and mystery.

He had reached the entrance hall when he pulled up with a jerk.

He had left his jemmy in the room where the dead man lay.

The next instant he was going on again.

CHAPTER IV.
The Disappearance.

"Show Mr. Daymer in," said Mr. Frost, solicitor, of Clement's Inn, and, as his clerk retired, puckered up his forehead with the expression of a mystified man.

"I telegraphed for you, Mr. Daymer," he said, as the young man entered, "because our inquiries, which are only just completed, are unsatisfactory and disquieting. I don't wish to alarm you unnecessarily—but I must prepare you for a mystery. Your wife's letter is only evidence of intention. On the 25th ult. the proprietor of the Hotel Croix Rouge received a telegram engaging rooms in the name of Vandeleur; but those rooms were never occupied. No one answering either Mr. Vandeleur's or Mrs. Daymer's description has stayed at the Hotel Croix Rouge."

Daymer moistened his lips.

"Failing to obtain evidence in Paris," went on the little solicitor, "Welbeck, the inquiry agent I employ, proceeded to Brighton. Mrs. Daymer's movements there may be briefly summarised. She lunched two or three times in public places with Mr. Vandeleur, and was seen about with him and sometimes a Mr. Helbert on the parade and elsewhere. On the evening of the 25th ult.—the day the telegram was received at the Hotel Croix Rouge—Mrs. Daymer travelled alone to London and stayed the night at the Hotel Royal. Mr. Vandeleur called on her next morning. They went out shopping and returned to the hotel to lunch. Mr. Vande-

leur left after lunch and Mrs. Daymer retired to her room."

Mr. Frost paused for a moment.

"I don't wish to play on your feelings, Mr. Daymer, but a little incident at the Hotel Royal is of importance as indicating mental distress and possible indecision. A chambermaid passing Mrs. Daymer's room heard distressing sounds of grief."

Daymer's hands closed convulsively.

"Shortly after five o'clock in the afternoon," continued Mr. Frost, "Mrs. Daymer left the hotel, returning about half-past seven. How her time was occupied we do not know. Mrs. Daymer had no dinner, but had coffee and cognac taken to her room. The chambermaid thought her manner very strange and agitated."

Again Daymer moistened his lips.

"Mrs. Daymer left the hotel about quarter-past eight," went on the little solicitor. "She instructed the hotel porter to tell the chauffeur to drive to Charing Cross Station. That, Mr. Daymer, is our last knowledge of her movements."

"But Vandeleur—his movements?" The question broke fiercely from Daymer.

"At Brighton," answered Mr. Frost, and his voice seemed to be getting husky, "we know he stayed at the Hotel Central, but we don't know where he stayed in London."

The telephone interrupted. Mr. Frost picked up the instrument.

"Yes, speaking!" he said into it, and listened. Then, after some moments, turned to Daymer.

"Mr. Daymer, Welbeck tells me he has discovered Mrs. Daymer's luggage in the cloak-room at Charing Cross. It was deposited on the 26th ult. Welbeck is coming along to see you at once—he seems to think you ought to communicate with Scotland Yard."

Daymer's eyes travelled to the calendar. Cherry's luggage must contain the whole of her wardrobe, and it had lain in the cloak-room eleven days.

Memories intruded and criss-crossed Daymer's tortured speculations . . .

"Mr. Welbeck," announced Mr. Frost's managing clerk.

The private inquiry agent was a big, well-dressed man with a pleasing appearance.

Mr. Frost snapped out an introduction.

"I've mentioned your suggestion to Mr. Daymer," he said.

"You think it is a matter for—Scotland Yard?" asked Daymer.

"Yes," answered Welbeck, quietly. "I don't want to alarm you unduly, Mr. Daymer. It's too soon to jump to any definite conclusions, but you realise, of course, the advantages of official organisation and comprehensive machinery in a case of disappearance."

"Quite!"

"But first," went on Welbeck, "I'll get you to come along to Charing Cross Station and look at Mrs. Daymer's luggage."

"You—you've found out nothing more about Vandeleur?" he asked.

"Not at present. A Mr. Helbert was about a good bit with Mr. Vandeleur and Mrs. Daymer at Brighton, and might have helped us, but he's abroad. Now, Mr. Daymer," added Welbeck, quietly, "what about getting along?"

At Charing Cross Station Welbeck led the way into the cloak-room, and approached a clerk who was busy with invoices.

"I've just brought this gentleman," he said, "to have a look at that luggage I was inquiring about—"

"But it's gone," interrupted the clerk.

"The lady was here and took it out, not twenty minutes ago."

Daymer's heart seemed to stop beating for seconds. His "Thank God!" was silent.

Cherry was alive!

"Oh!" Welbeck exclaimed, without any alteration in his tone. "What was the lady like?"

"On the tallish side," replied the clerk.

"Notice the colour of her hair?"

"Dark, as far as I could make out."

"What sort of figure?" asked Welbeck.

"Full-figured."

Dark-haired, tall, full-figured? Daymer was tugging at his collar.

This was not Cherry!

The continuation of this powerful story appears in next Sunday's "Weekly Dispatch." A free specimen copy containing the whole unabridged first instalment of this story will be sent by the Publisher, "Weekly Dispatch," Carmelite House, London, E.C.4, to anyone asking by postcard.



Mrs. Samuel Davis, granddaughter of Col. Charles Daun, V.C., has been an energetic canteen worker.



Hon. Mrs. Wm. Finlay, wife of Lord Finlay, late Lord Chancellor.

SMALLER ARMY?

The Plight of Germany—The Future of Dancing.

PEOPLE IN ENGLAND seem to have overlooked the fact that, Germany's Army having been so drastically reduced, there may be no need for us to keep up a Rhine force of the size originally indicated by Mr. Churchill. I hear that probably some of the young soldiers will be home out of that trip to Germany after all. The Military Service Bill may also be modified.

First Lord's First Speech.

Mr. Walter Long, that popular parliamentary veteran, made his first appearance at the table of the House of Commons last night as First Lord of the Admiralty. His tribute to the skill, valour and determination of our officers and men in the great war showed that he has acquired a fine "inside" knowledge of the work of the senior service.

The Newest Sailor M.P.

By a happy coincidence Mr. Long's speech was preceded by the arrival of another sailor M.P. Rear-Admiral Hall was introduced by Mr. Leslie Scott and Commander Eyres-Monsell, and he marched up the floor between his sponsors as if on parade. Mr. Churchill gave the new member a hearty handshake as he passed out of the House.

A Big Budget.

The Budget is to be introduced shortly after Easter. No reduction of general taxation is to be looked for, and certainly no relief for the wretched income taxpayer is probable. A debt charge, so often overlooked, of some £500,000,000 has to be provided for.

A Heavy Warning.

I hear that General Plumer's warning about food conditions in Germany was even graver than the published reports suggest. The question whether Germany can be fed in time is becoming a matter of days.

Saturday Drinks.

Both spectators and players would like to celebrate victory or console themselves for defeat after a hotly-contested game on a Saturday afternoon, but Lord d'Abernon forbids. Captain Terrell, however, is to ask Mr. Shortt in the House of Commons whether he will sanction the withdrawal of the drink restrictions on Saturday afternoons.

Week-End Wassail.

The effect of this alteration would be that the cup which both cheers and inebriates would be available from twelve to half-past nine on Saturdays without an interval. I do not think that the Government would sanction this, especially as so many wage-earners are paid at the week-end.

For the Waifs.

Lord Birkenhead will be at the meeting in aid of the Waifs and Strays Society, which Mrs. Lowther is calling at the Speaker's House on March 27. Mr. Pike Pease will preside, and Mr. Edward Shortt and General Seely will also be there.

Retiring.

I see that Sir Hugh Blackett is laying down his commission because of ill-health. The family is a strongly military one, and numbers all kinds of distinguished officers among its past and present members.

Launderers Alarmed.

The "Bag Wash" proposal of Dr. Addison's committee is alarming the laundry trade, and they are proposing to make a stiff fight against its becoming operative. An immediate result, however, is a revised and lower scale of charges.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

No Holidays.

Prince Nicholas of Rumania, I hear, wrote his mother, the Queen, to inquire if he might have holidays during her visit here. According to the Prince, it was "Na poo, mother wouldn't hear of such a thing." The young Prince is one of the royal trio at Eton, which include Prince Henry and King Albert's heir.

Royal Bride in Town.

Very unexpectedly I saw Lady Patricia Ramsay in town yesterday, looking extremely well. She and her husband are only just passing through, and are off again shortly for the rest of the honeymoon. I believe that, should there be an evening Court at Buckingham Palace this season, it is Lady Patricia's intention to come over specially from Paris in order to attend it.

At Court.

There is a great deal of speculation about Court and very little that is definite. When they do once more take place Lady Clonmell will be introducing Lady Moira Scott, already a great favourite. Lady Joicey-Cecil is now in town with Miss Isabella Joicey-Cecil, who, however, prefers sport and open-air life at Chute Lodge to town gaieties at Eaton-place.

An Interesting Christening.

The christening of Lady St. Germans' new little daughter will take place shortly, and will be quite an interesting social event. The baby is to have several important sponsors, including her grandmother, the Duchess of Beaufort.

Not at the G.P.O.

I hear that the Postmaster-General has lent his house in Chesham-place for the reception to-day after the wedding of his niece, Miss Phyllis Illingworth and Lieutenant-Colonel Leslie Rome, D.S.O., at St. Mark's, North Audley-street.

A Tiny Bridesmaid.

Lord Holden's little three-year-old bridesmaid is to be one of Miss Illingworth's bridesmaids, and though diminutive in size she bears the imposing name of Donna Diana!



Miss Betty Lock has been working as a V.A.D. at Lady Lytton's hospital.



Mrs. Sidney Lamb, once a canteen worker, has joined the W.R.A.F.

The best man will be Brigadier-General Claude Rome, C.M.G., D.S.O., who is a brother of the bridegroom.

A Taxident.

I hear that Mr. Harry de Windt, the traveller-author-lecturer, was run over by a taxicab in Oxford-street the other night, and now lies in hospital with a smashed thigh. The conventional "speedy recovery" cannot be wished him, I regret to hear, as he expects a two months' stay in bed.

Cyranos.

We have heard of silver-voiced people, but Mr. Robert Lorraine, as Cyranos de Bergerac, has a silver nose. It was built by Mr. Derwent Wood, the sculptor, who did so much good work in making new features for soldiers disfigured in the war. "Cyranos" comes to town soon.

Personally Conducted.

Though many nice things are being said about Sir Walter Lawrence, who has just been received by the King before starting on an Eastern mission, no one has noted that he arranged and conducted the India tour of the King and Queen when they were Prince and Princess of Wales. He was rewarded with a well-earned baronetcy.

Dancing for Charity.

Mme. Genee is, I hear, giving some dances for "Cammargo" for a charity matinee in which the Duchess of Newcastle is interested. It is a pity we cannot see "Cammargo" again in its entirety. Mme. Genee once told me it was her favourite ballet.

Expensive Pianos.

A friend "priced" some second-hand pianos the other day. The cheapest in the shop was £55 10s. Several "slightly shop-soiled" famous makes were £79, £75 10s, and £86 10s. I do not expect that pianos will be sold at reasonable prices for many years to come.

Bachelor Hosts.

With the return of peace-time conditions, I hear of some jolly parties to be given by bachelor hosts. Women always liked these functions.



Mme. Guillermina Suggia, the well-known 'celist', is engaged to be married.



Miss Gladys Unger, who has two new plays being produced soon in London.

in pre-war days, and they all agree that when a bachelor entertains he does everything well.

Waltz Revival?

There is one celebrated dancer who believes in the old-fashioned waltz. Miss Ivy Skilling, of the Empire, predicted to me yesterday that the waltz would be as popular as ever in the summer, by which time the jazz will be defunct and unregretted.

New Production.

Miss Marie Lohr has decided to open with the new Conrad-Macdonald Hastings play, "Victory" on March 26. Everybody concerned is desirous that people should know that this is not a war-play.

"George" Scores.

Mr. George Robey, C.B.E., made one of his occasional appearances on the football field at Stamford Bridge yesterday, when, to the delight of the crowd, he scored a goal for his side, which won. Prince Albert and Prince Arthur of Connaught saw him do it. The match was in aid of the Chevrons Club and the R.A.F. Overseas Sports Fund.

Hors De Combat.

Quite a number of our leading cross-country riders are laid up with "flu" and other complaints. These include Mr. Jack Anthony, "Tich" Mason and Avila. I hope they will all be well enough to ride in the National.

A Boxing Enthusiast.

I hear that the Canadians are holding a first-class boxing tournament at Brussels this week. The organiser of the meeting is Major the Hon. Sir Francis Grosvenor, D.S.O.

Changing Over.

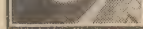
There will be a swapping of theatres on Monday week, when "Oh, Joy!" goes to the Apollo, and similarly "Soldier Boy" is transferred to the Kingsway. Messrs. Grossmith and Laurillard have arranged for a long occupancy of the Shaftesbury-avenue house.

The Grand Prix.

Although there is little chance of any racing in France before June I understand that the Grand Prix will be run at Longchamps. M. Clemenceau is not opposed to this.

Stage to Air.

It is a great day in a youth's life when he is first addressed as "Mr." The young man you see here was called "Master Roy Royston" when he was at the Palace in "Vanity Fair." He left the stage, on his eighteenth birthday for the R.A.F., and won the Military Cross for strafing Brer Hun.



Mr. Roy Royston.

Having been demobilised, he will now be "Mr." on the bills. From Monday on Mr. Roy Royston will play the mischievous boy at the Adelphi.

THE RAMBLER.

COMPANY MEETING.

CEREBOS LIMITED.

NO PROFITEERING IN THE SALT TRADE.

The 15th Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of Cerebos, Limited, was held on the 11th inst. at the Station Hotel, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Mr. W. H. Collins, Chairman and Managing Director, presiding.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the Report and Accounts, referred to the loss the Company had sustained through the death of its late Chairman, Sir W. H. Stephenson.

After commenting upon certain of the items in the Balance-sheet, the Chairman referred to the question of Excess Profits, and said that he made no apology for the Company having made a few thousand pounds this year for the Chancellor of the Exchequer. They had had a record alike in Sales, Output, and Profit, and, considering the difficult conditions, the Shareholders were to be congratulated upon the result of the year's work.

A good deal had been said about profiteering, but when he reminded them that the Dividend was passed during one year of the war, and that they only had to pay a few thousand pounds Excess Profit this year, the fourth of the war, he did not think they could be accused of profiteering. The figures were the natural results of the progress of an enterprising business. A great deal had been said in and out of Parliament as to the Profits in the Salt Trade, but whilst the price and production of Salt had not been actually controlled by the Food Controller, it might interest the Shareholders to know that the Food Controller had virtually regulated everything in connection with Salt for the last year or more.

Some time ago all the Salt Makers in this country were called together and a Committee formed to consider the Salt Trade as a whole. The Chairman was appointed Adviser for the Packet Trade by the Ministry of Food, and supported by all other Salt Manufacturers in the country, and the fact that the Ministry of Food had not found it necessary to actually control goes to show that the Salt Manufacturers had been reasonable, and could not be accused of profiteering.

At the Ministry of Food in the Costings Department they possessed some of the most capable commercial Auditors in the country, with a capable man as Secretary of the Salt Section, and a brilliant gentleman who had always presided over the meetings. The Ministry of Food had been so criticised and condemned that he was pleased to make these remarks as to the manner in which they had dealt with a most difficult problem. Salt was an article of essential Food, and it was necessary for the Government to see that the production did not fall off, and they also saw that the Salt Makers did not have an extortionate margin of profit.

The Cerebos Company and the other Salt Manufacturers in this country had rendered good service to the Ministry and to the public, and they had all done their utmost to give their best service to the trade, and through them the public, with the result that, excepting for one or two temporary shortages, there had been no cause for anxiety as to the actual supply of Salt.

With regard to the future, he had every confidence in this business and the articles sold, and he hoped that he might have as good if not better figures to present this year next.

The Report and Accounts were unanimously adopted.

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to all who are

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Anaemic
"Nervy"
Run-down**

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will give you the new health you need. Because "Wingaris" is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich delicious life-giving beverage.

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MONTHS TO GET HOME TO SOUTH AFRICA.

Thousands of Visitors in England Cannot Get Ships

"HAMMOCK PASSENGERS."

Americans and Canadians who cannot get a passage to their homes for at least two months, as described in *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, should find comfort in the fact that they are not Australians, South Africans or Anglo-Indians.

These unfortunate people may be homeward bound—next year!

All ocean-going steamers to the East and South Africa are booked up for months ahead. In consequence, hundreds of people are "marooned" in England after, in many cases, spending a compulsory "holiday" in this country throughout the war.

There is a little hope for Anglo-Indians. The P. and O. Steamship Company have come to the rescue by ingeniously providing hammocks for passengers who have urgent reasons for getting home.

On the next P. and O. boat for Bombay, which sails this month, there are some eighty "hammock" passengers, all of whom are feverishly anxious to get back to India this way. Travellers are all men—hammocks are not issued to women.

There is just the same condition of things in India as in England—thousands of people are "marooned" there, owing to the war dislocation of ocean traffic.

A Reuter wire from Bombay states that public feeling in India has become acute in consequence of difficulty of securing steamship passages, aggravated as it is by the high fares and cramped accommodation.

"NO BOATS FOR MONTHS."

Men Who Will "Work" Their Passage Home to the East.

Inquiries by *The Daily Mirror* at the offices of some of the big steamship companies in the City, in an endeavour to buy a ticket "to anywhere," led to somewhat amusing results.

An official of the New Zealand Shipping Company, Ltd., said, "You wish for a list of our sailings? We can show you a list of our boats. I am sorry I cannot book you a passage for some months to come."

The Orient Line simply announced, "No bookings."

The Nippon Yusen Kaisha Company (to Japan) are booked up until the autumn.

It is impossible to get to South Africa without first obtaining a "priority certificate" from the South African High Commissioner. There are four grades of certificates—Nos. 1 and 2 may obtain a passage next July, Nos. 3 and 4 in January or February, 1920.

Not a few young men have decided to "work" their passage home to the East; others are endeavouring to travel overland by easy stages. It takes three months to reach India by this method it would be quicker than waiting for a steamship passage.

"12,000,000 COLD STORE EGGS."

That there are nearly 1,000,000 dozen eggs in cold storage in shell and pulp, was the assertion recently made at the annual conference of the National Utility Poultry Breeders' Association at Sydney (N.S.W.).

It was alleged that these eggs were under the control of the speculators, and were only sold to the public while eggs fresh from producers were sent into cold stores.

The agents state that the bulk of the eggs in storage are there to meet the winter shortage and belong to two large baking and biscuit-making firms.



**Wind Roughened Skins
Soothed by Cuticura**

When you return from your auto ride smear the face and rub the hands with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of soap, best applied with the hands, and continue bathing three minutes.

Soap to cleanse, Ointment to heal. E. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold everywhere.

SCARCE VEGETABLES.

Greenstuff Prices May Fall If Weather Improves.

FRUIT PRICES FALLING.

There is a scarcity of green vegetables in Covent Garden Market.

If weather improves prices should fall to one-half of present rates within six or seven weeks. New potatoes at 1s. 3d. a lb. and potatoes at 1 1/2d. were features of London marketing yesterday. Cauliflowers also were at the 1s. 3d. mark.

Fruit prices are falling. Good oranges are selling at a penny a piece.

Apples at 5d. a pound, threepenny bananas and sixpenny pears were also noticeable, while rhubarb was selling at 4d. a stick.

Mushrooms have fallen from 8s. a lb. to half their price (now 4s. a lb.). Tomatoes are also at the 1s. 3d. mark.

Salads.—Lettuces, which a few days ago sold at 6d. each, are now cheaper at 2 1/2d.-3d. each. Cucumbers have dropped from 2s. 6d. each to 1s. 6d. Watercress 1d. a bunch, radishes 4d. a bunch.

Value of the Leek.—During the present vegetable famine many a housewife has discovered the leek.

It finds an honoured place on tables where it was formerly unknown, and at 2d. a bunch it is unquestionably the cheapest vegetable in the market.

Grimsby Fish.—Yesterday a short supply owing to heavy weather. Pilchard was the most abundant catch and sold at 14s. 6d.-15s. 6d. a stone.

Haddock and cod were particularly scarce.

POLICE DISPUTE.

Tension Between Commissioner and Men Still Acute.

The tension between the Metropolitan Police and the Chief Commissioner remains in the acute stage.

Yesterday the Home Secretary received a deputation from the Police Representative Board in private.

Mr. Marston, for the police, alleged that the Commissioner had violated the constitution of the Board by refusing to see a deputation from the Executive Committee of the Board.

The Home Secretary pointed out that the Commissioner had not refused to see any deputation, but had declined to receive individual members of the committee who had been party to the drafting of a resolution of an insulting character.

In the interests of discipline that was a matter well within the discretion of the Commissioner.

Mr. Shortt added that he was sure that both the public and the police force as a whole would regret that what Mr. Marston had described as a minor matter should be allowed to develop into a serious cause of friction.

"REFUSED A FARE."

Taximan "Taken Ill" When Asked to Drive Wounded Officer.

For refusing to carry a passenger when requested to do so, Henry Norris Sherman, taxi-driver, was fined 20s. and costs at the Guildhall yesterday.

Lieutenant Harold Smith (Essex Regiment), who is lame owing to wounds, said that on Thursday night, February 27, he engaged defendant to drive him and a lady to Liverpool-street Station. On arriving there the lady got out, and witness, having an important engagement at the War Office, told defendant to drive him there.

Instead of doing so, he flatly refused, and gave no reason.

For the defence it was urged that Sherman was taken ill, and when the lady rebuked him for refusing to drive the officer back, he felt hurt.

Sir Louis Newton said that, had defendant given his explanation to the officer, no doubt he would have accepted it.

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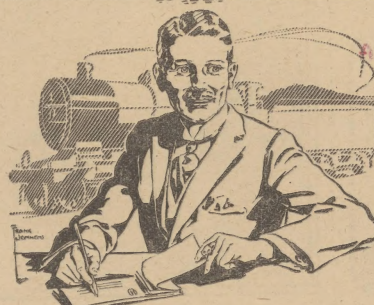
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For Liver and Bowels.

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Ker-nak is a unique, natural medicine in pill form, which operates in a welcome soothing manner. It cleanses the digestive organs of obstructions and impurities without the pain and discomfort that follow the taking of ordinary pills and old-fashioned purgatives. If you are out of sorts Ker-nak will make you better and keep you well. It is free from harmful drugs, and recognised as the favourite family medicine.

Ker-nak

Ker-nak is the great rectifier of the digestive system, and brings freedom from Headaches, Bileuses, Constipation, Indigestion, Palpitation, Liver Chills, Colic, Wind, Nervousness, &c. 10 or 12 a box at all Chemists, or direct from The Ker-nak Natural Remedy, Ltd., Leeds.

LINCOLN HANDICAP AND GRAND NATIONAL NOTES.

A Promising Outsider for the First Big Flat Race.

GATWICK PROSPECTS.

Lincolnshire Handicap and Grand National news is not very extensive at present, nor, for that matter, is it particularly illuminating. It is good to know that the scratching of Seatwail for the former race was in no manner due to anything being wrong with the horse. His trainer simply found it impossible to get him ready in time, and his owner, like the good sportsman he is, decided that the best thing to do was to take the horse out of the race at the earliest possible moment.

When the Lincolnshire Handicap weights first appeared there was considerable speculation as to which would prove the better of Mr. Sol Joel's pair, Polyscope or Rivershore. As readers are aware, I always entertained a preference for the latter, but, of course, awaited something in the nature of a trial before making up my mind as to the relative chances of Loe's pair. Well, that trial is not likely to occur, for Polyscope has been coughing during the past few days. The fact, coupled with the training difficulties caused by the frost, snow and abnormal rainfall, simply puts Polyscope out of the picture. He has been a most unfortunate animal throughout his career.

CHICAGO'S PREVIOUS FORM.

Writing from memory, I fancy the name of Chicago has never yet cropped up in the Lincolnshire Handicap quotations, but all the same the horse has been backed by scores of little punters. So much so that many layers over a week ago refused to lay more than "33's" and "8's."

The last time out on the flat Chicago was last of seven to King John in the Irish Derby, but the market afforded no suggestion that he was at all fancied, and a better index to his Lincolnshire chance is afforded by the Risby Plate running at Newmarket last April.

In a field of twenty-five Chicago was then beaten a length and a half and a neck by Arion and Cutaway at events. In the Lincoln Handicap Arion, which has been consistently backed, has to allow 7lb. Chicago has been running under National Hunt Rules and is sure to be much fitter than many other candidates. He is now to be prepared solely with a view to Lincoln.

Since the National Hunt season opened Chicago has run four times, winning once and being placed twice. Altogether he seems to be a very sound outsider for the first big handicap of the flat-race season.

Wavertree has experienced an "Irishman's rise" in the market on the Grand National and it now transpires that Withington's charge has been seriously ill. Certainly, we shall not see Wavertree out again for a little while, and it would be idle to deny that his Grand National prospects have been seriously affected.

AT GATWICK TO-DAY.

The Hurst Park programme to be decided at Gatwick to-day now promises well, and I know that the course is in excellent order. By the way, it is good to learn that the military evacuation of Hurst Park will be completed by the 26th inst., in time for the track to be got in order for the May Meeting, at which the Victoria Cup will be decided.

The principal event this afternoon will be the Second Class of the Trial Double Steeplechase, in which such useful performers as Ballincarrow, Mask Off, The Turk II, Fargue, The Knocks and Charbury can join issue. Ballincarrow will be ridden by his popular owner, Captain Straker, and his victory would give him a lift in the National market. It is very likely to occur, though The Knocks has got to be reckoned with, and if School Money only reproduces his earlier Sandown form he will take some beating.

The Hurst Park Hunt Race should bring out a good field, and I fancy the top market. It is very likely to occur, though The cap. Unlike some trainers, Gore has been able to keep his horses going fairly well, and he should have a look in with Golden Daisy. My selections are:

1.50-1. THE ARK. 3.20-GOLDEN DAISY.
2.0-SWEET SIMON. 3.45-BELL TOLL.
2.50-BALLANCARROONA. 4.15-BALLINCARROONA.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
RATHLEAGUE and "GOLDEN DAISY."
BOUVIERIE.

GATWICK PROGRAMME.

1.50-1. THE WOLSEY SELLING HANDICAP CHASE.
Minster Park (Mr. H. Bottomley) 12 6
Strong Boy (Mr. Bottomley) 12 6
Abaker (Mr. D. Stuart) 11 11
Ballincarrow (Mr. H. Bottomley) 11 11
Canard (Major Whitehead) 11 8
Memento (Mr. S. E. Jones) 11 8
Lepion (Mr. T. Butler) 10 10
Dublin Bay (Mr. A. Chilton) 10 7
Mind the Point (Mr. H. Bottomley) 10 7
Wad (Mr. R. Knight) 10 7
2.20-1. THE RIVERSIDE SELLING HURDLE RACE.
Caro Singer (Mr. J. Bayle) 12 0
Lord Hockley (Mr. H. Bottomley) 12 0
Gurkha (Mr. A. Hampson) 11 7
Penny Pickwick (Mr. Bottomley) 11 2
Donner (Mr. D. Stuart) 11 2
Arborell (Mr. J. Anthony) 10 12
Bridgwater General (Major Beatty) 10 12
Swet Simon (Lord Rendle) 10 12
Harcourt (Mr. T. Rintoul) 10 12
Red Bull (Mr. J. Bayle) 10 12
King's Pleasure (Mr. W. Thompson) 10 12



PLLOT TO KILL MR. WILSON.—Fourteen Spaniards were taken into custody in New York. They are suspected of participation in a plot to kill the President.

2.50-1. THE TRIAL DOUBLE HANDICAP CHASE.

Charterhouse II (Mr. P. Fleming) 12 6
Ballincarrow (Captain Straker) 12 6
Schoolmoney (Captain Davey) 12 6
Strong Boy (Mr. Bottomley) 12 4
Mark Bacy (Mr. E. Williams) 12 4
The Turk II (Mr. C. Wilcox) 12 3
Valentine Maher (Mr. P. Ingram) 12 3
Fargue (Mr. C. Sunday) 12 3
The Knocks (Mr. P. Nelke) 12 3
Chang (Mr. C. Sunday) 11 15
St. Mathurin II (Mr. A. Scott) 11 12
Charbury (Mr. H. Trimmer) 11 12
Bath (Mr. Stiver) 11 2
Lemon (Mr. C. Varipati) 10 11
Dublin Bay (Mr. A. Chilton) 10 7

3.20-1. THE HURST PARK HANDICAP HURDLE.

Arion (Mr. F. Moore) 12 7
Crossings (Lord Derby) 12 3
Corydon (Mr. Bottomley) 11 13
Minster (Mr. Wilkes) 11 13
Rock Ahey (Mr. Court) 11 7
Appleton (Mrs. H. Brown) 11 7
Cox (Mr. H. Bottomley) 11 7
Golden Daisy (Mr. P. Nelke) 11 4
Ramshead (Mr. R. Wigram) 11 4
Ballyhandy (Mr. J. Ramsden) 11 2
Court Bloddy (Mr. F. Watts) 11 2
Sano (Mr. D. Stuart) 11 1
Theodorus (Mr. T. Guntrip) 10 13
Irish Cheer (Mr. F. Slown) 10 10
Wales (Mr. H. Brown) 10 10
William Orme (Mr. H. Summerville) 10 10
Varech (Mr. T. Butler) 10 7
Harry Crag (Mr. G. Smith) 10 7
Cherry Hill (Mr. R. Barrow) 10 7
Albanes (Mr. H. Bradford) 10 0

3.45-1. THE MARCH HANDICAP CHASE, 100 sows; 2m.

Poethlyn (Mrs. Peel) 13 8
Flees (Mr. A. T. Tarrant) 11 13
Waylase (Sir G. Bullough) 11 13
Vermouth (Mr. P. Heybourne) 11 7
Sano (Mr. D. Stuart) 11 6
Bell Toll (Mr. G. Smith) 11 3
Waterside (Mr. R. Woodton) 11 3
Tavine Scindus (Mr. P. Thompson) 11 3
Scarlet Button (Mr. F. Watts) 10 12
Lacmore (Mr. R. Bottomley) 10 12
Old Tay Bridge (Mr. W. Dixon) 10 9
Shacabar (Mr. Tenyson) 10 7
Mask Off (Mr. A. Saunders) 10 7
Gerald L. (Major Scott Murray) 10 7
Foxon (Mr. D. Dugdale) 10 7
Wareham (Captain Straker) 10 2
Straight Ahead (Mr. W. Charters) 10 2
Ramshead (Captain W. Radcliffe) 10 2
Wiseton II (Mr. F. Slown) 10 0
Sword Dance (Mr. O. Palmer) 10 0

4.15-1. THE WIMBLEDON MAIDEN HURDLE RACE, 100 sows; 2m.

Evan (Mr. F. Caldwell) 12 6
Whitby (Mr. A. Tarrant) 11 7
Stragblaby (Mr. Blair) 11 7
Foxon (Mr. D. Dugdale) 11 7
Demond O'Connor (Mr. R. Edwards) 11 7
St. Elol (Mr. F. Heybourne) 11 7
Golden Daisy (Mr. P. Nelke) 11 7
Memento (Mr. S. E. Jones) 11 7
Memento (Mr. S. E. Jones) 11 7
Picky (Mr. H. Cunliffe-Owen) 11 7
Sang Bleu (Mr. A. Barrow) 11 2
Mandula (Mr. R. G. Gorton) 11 2
Ullswater (Mr. H. Hunt) 11 2
Square Benson (Mr. A. Scott) 11 2
My Memo (Mr. W. Holland) 11 2
Whitby (Mr. A. Tarrant) 11 2
Colonel Benson (Mr. A. Scott) 11 2
Miss Dabber (Mr. W. Charters) 10 12
Kasabum (Mr. H. Huggill) 10 12
Whitby (Mr. A. Tarrant) 10 12
Zulanda (Mr. R. Woodton) 10 12
The Wisp (Mr. Douglas-Pennant) 10 2
Denagoe (Captain E. Elzen) 10 2
Memphian's Plume (Mr. L. Beaumont) 10 2
Swinton (Mr. M. Clapham) 10 2
Pitcher (Captain H. Denison) 10 2
The Wisp (Mr. Douglas-Pennant) 10 2
Acrobat (Mr. Giebelhausen) 10 2
Gamelyst (Mr. T. McGuffee) 10 2
Grandmaster (Mr. T. Nolan) 10 2
Stanford (Mr. H. Rhodes) 10 2
Armageddon (Mr. Stiver) 10 2

TO-DAY'S FORM HORSES.

Appended are the names of horses that have chances to-day on recent form—
3.20-KAFFIR KING.
2.0-HURKHA. 3.45-SHACABAR.
2.50-BALLANCARROONA. 4.15-BALLANCARROONA.

THE WHITE FRIAR.

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

THE LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP—11 to 1 Hainault (R. O.), 10 to 1 Arion (H. O.), 10 to 1 Hainault (R. O.), 10 to 1 Hainault (R. O.), 10 to 1 Hainault (R. O.).
GRAND NATIONAL—4 to 1 Poethlyn (O.), 6 to 1 Ally Sloper (O.), 20 to 1 two others.

WELL-KNOWN TRAINER DEAD.

Man Who Trained Oaks and Cambridge Winners in 1898.

Mr. H. W. Day, the well-known racehorse trainer, died at Newmarket on Tuesday night. He was sixty-three years of age, and had been in bad health for some years. Among the horses he trained in England were Airs and Graces, which won the Oaks in 1898, and George, the winner of the Cambridgeshire in the same year. Previously he had made a big reputation in Australia and New Zealand as a veterinary surgeon, being the principal consulting surgeon to many racing establishments. His son Reginald is a very successful trainer, and has a long string of horses at Terrace Stables, Newmarket.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Matters of Importance To Be Discussed at To-day's Meeting.

BOLD POLICY NEEDED.

What will probably prove to be the most interesting meeting the Southern League First Division clubs have had for some considerable time will be held to-day in London. Several matters of great importance are to be discussed.

Reconstruction of the League will have foremost place in the deliberations. The defection of West Ham, who secured admission to the Football League on Monday, and Coventry City, who resigned their membership of the Southern body last December, and were also elected to the Football League, has caused some consternation.

Possibly not so much Coventry City as West Ham; but in any case their positions have to be filled. West Ham's action has been condemned in some quarters. Mr. Boughey, the Crystal Palace secretary, has said some hard things, asserting that the West Ham representative at the last meeting, when asked his club's intentions, had stated that his board of directors had not discussed the matter of applying for admission to the League. And, furthermore, that he had taken this statement as meaning loyalty to the Southern League.

That assertion was obviously correct in substance, but probably not in spirit. In any case, the West Ham directors got busy immediately after that meeting, for three days later they had a representative at Birmingham, where the Football League meeting was being held. Another three days elapsed, and West Ham, at a directors' meeting, decided to apply for admission to the League, with the result already known.

SUPPORTERS TO BE STUDIED.

Personally I do not blame any club for trying to improve its position, to provide better football for its supporters. When all is said and done, the supporters of a club are the people to be studied. Sentiment does not, or, at any rate, should not, have much to do with the running of a club.

If the East Enders decided that they could better please the paying public by obtaining League football at Upton Park, then they are to be congratulated on making the venture.

However, the defection of West Ham should not have a deleterious effect upon the Southern League. The game is more popular than ever, and enthusiasts will pay to see matches in any part of London, providing good football is served up.

What is needed to-day at the meeting is strong thought and action. Perhaps it is rather a pity the proposed fusion of the Football and Southern Leagues did not materialise. As it failed, it is up to the Southern League members to pursue a bold policy.

A great deal of time will no doubt be taken over the extension of the League problem. The Football League has been extended, but the Southern League is another matter. Four teams would be required to complete the twenty-two.

THE TRAVELLING DIFFICULTY.

A short while ago the First Division clubs met the Second Division clubs at Cardiff, when it was suggested that the Welsh teams should form the Second Division for next season.

Although it was said that one or two of them would apply for admission to the upper circle, it was understood that the Welsh representatives had agreed to the suggestion, which would save the enormous travelling expenses of London and Southern teams into Wales.

If it is finally agreed to compose the Second Division entirely of Welsh clubs it is difficult to see where the League proposes getting the four clubs from to complete twenty-two in the event of the extension being agreed upon. Another subject likely to take a considerable time is the payment to players. There is every reason for believing that a decision which was arrived at as far back as 1915, that the summer wage should not be paid, is likely to be confirmed.

It is a momentous meeting for Southern football, and if a bold course is taken, then Southern League football should be as good if not better than in pre-war days. J. W. H.

To-night's Ring Boxing.—Silas Barker (Wales) and Eddie Stevens (Kentish Town) will contest twenty rounds at the Ring to-night. A ten-round bout between Pans Minto (America) and Ted Bull (late R.W. Kent) is also on the card.

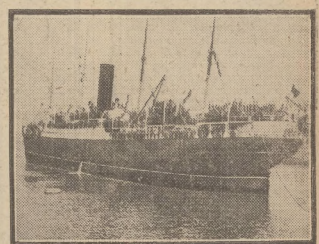
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Daily Mirror

Thursday, March 13, 1919.

CHELSEA ARTS CLUB BALL.

ALBERT HALL CAMOUFLAGED FOR FAMOUS DANCE.



P19-23A

A dress made from an armchair cover.



A.
P205-03

Miss Ann Desmond as the Chorister.



P18-367

Miss Margot Kelly as Columbine, a dress she designed herself specially for the occasion. She will shortly be seen in a new comedy.



Mrs. F. W. Pomeroy as Eve.



P205-021

Miss Zena Taylor as a Rainbow.

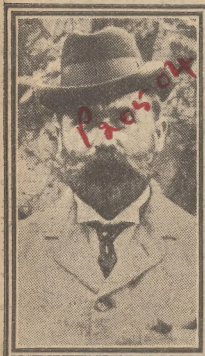
The waltz was actually reinstated at the revived Chelsea Arts Club Ball at which dress and decoration had their origin in the "Dazzle" form of camouflage invented to protect merchant ships.

Mrs. Baribal, the wife of the artist, made her dress from an armchair and curtain cover.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



P205-03

FROM U.S.A.—Admiral Harry S. Knapp, who has arrived in London to relieve Admiral Sims as Commander-in-Chief of U.S. Fleet in European waters.



P205-04

TRAINER'S DEATH.—F. W. Day, the well-known trainer, who has died at his residence at Newmarket. He had been living in retirement for seven years.



4115-7

MINERS' HOMES.—Mr. Smillie told the Coal Commission of the terrible conditions under which many miners lived. These houses in Northumberland are very old. The pit nearby has been closed for forty years, but the men who work in an adjoining mine still live in them.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)



AT INVESTITURE.—Lord Pembroke, who was decorated by the King with the O.B.E.



P18-29

FROM PETROGRAD.—Mme. Lubor Ber, the Russian singer, who will shortly give a series of recitals in London. All the proceeds are given to charity.